



FEATURE

COMICS

SM
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7



JULY No. 112

The **DOLL MAN**
meets
MR. CURIO
and
HIS MINIATURES!

10¢



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Here's the Greatest **BILLFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with
Your Name, Address and
Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart looking, beautifully
styled Leather Billfold with
Pass Case to hold member-
ship and credit cards. Pat-
ented snap feature locks
securely so currency and
valuables can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

This Smart **LEATHER BILLFOLD**
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-
View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

DeLuxe
VALUE

Smart
STYLING

YOU GET THIS!
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key
Holder with Flexible Gilt
Chain in addition to the
handy Coin Holder which is
securely fastened to the
Billfold as pictured above.

YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emer-
gency Identification Plate
which carries your full name,
address and Social Security
Number. A perfect identi-
fication record for you



NOTE: No C. O. D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILL.

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durable! The neatest, most complete Billfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving your Billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9407
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Please rush me the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with Built-in Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37). ☐ Social Security No. _____ Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.



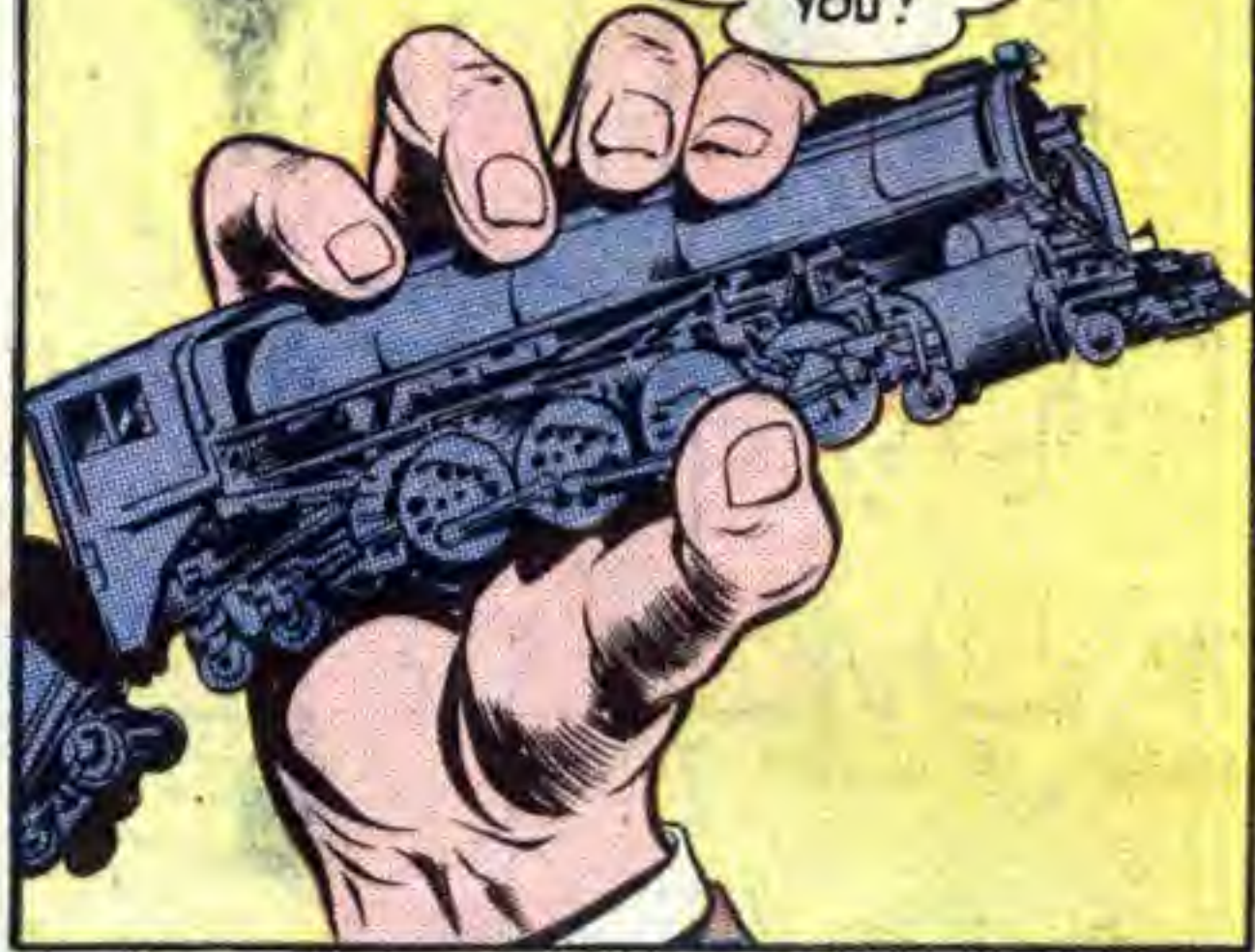
A world in miniature! This was the dream of the strange man known as Mr. Curio, who conceived an empire of tiny railroads, houses and steamships...even miniature fields of battle where tiny soldiers waged war! *The Doll Man*, mighty mite of crime-busting, finds there is a place for him in Mr. Curio's scheme of things! But it is a place of danger...and **DEATH!**

Spanning a great river, a mighty bridge is the pathway for thundering express trains...



But what is this?

A VERY INTERESTING DESIGN! LET ME SHOW IT TO YOU!



THE BRIDGE IS BUILT OF ACTUAL JADE, DESIGNED BY ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S LEADING ENGINEERS! IT COST ME FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, DR. ROBERTS!

COLLECTING MINIATURES IS AN EXPENSIVE HOBBY, HATHAWAY! AS YOUR FATHER'S FRIEND AND EXECUTOR OF HIS ESTATE, IT'S MY DUTY TO WARN YOU...



I KNOW! I'M SPENDING TOO MUCH MONEY ON MY MINIATURES! A CRAZY CURIO COLLECTOR! WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THAT BEFORE!

BUT THE SITUATION IS GETTING SERIOUS!



DON'T WORRY, DR. ROBERTS! I NEED ONLY TWO MORE ITEMS TO COMPLETE MY COLLECTION! AND I'M GOING TO GET ONE TODAY... THE FAMOUS CARAVAN OF PRINCE ALI-EMR!

BUT-- BUT--



THE ECCENTRIC FOOL! HE'S GONE THROUGH A FORTUNE ALREADY! THESE MINIATURES ARE BECOMING AN OBSESSION WITH HIM!



Later... at Prince Ali-Emr's hotel...

IS IT NOT BEAUTIFUL, MR. HATHAWAY? EVERY PIECE OF THE CARAVAN IS SET WITH PRECIOUS STONES! I CAN HARDLY BEAR TO PART WITH MY TREASURE!

I'LL PAY THE PRICE YOU ASK, PRINCE! I MUST HAVE THIS FOR MY COLLECTION!





Darrel Dane possesses the unique power to condense the molecules of his body to become the world's mightiest mite... **THE DOLL MAN!**

I'LL DROP IN AT HATHAWAY'S HOME RIGHT NOW!



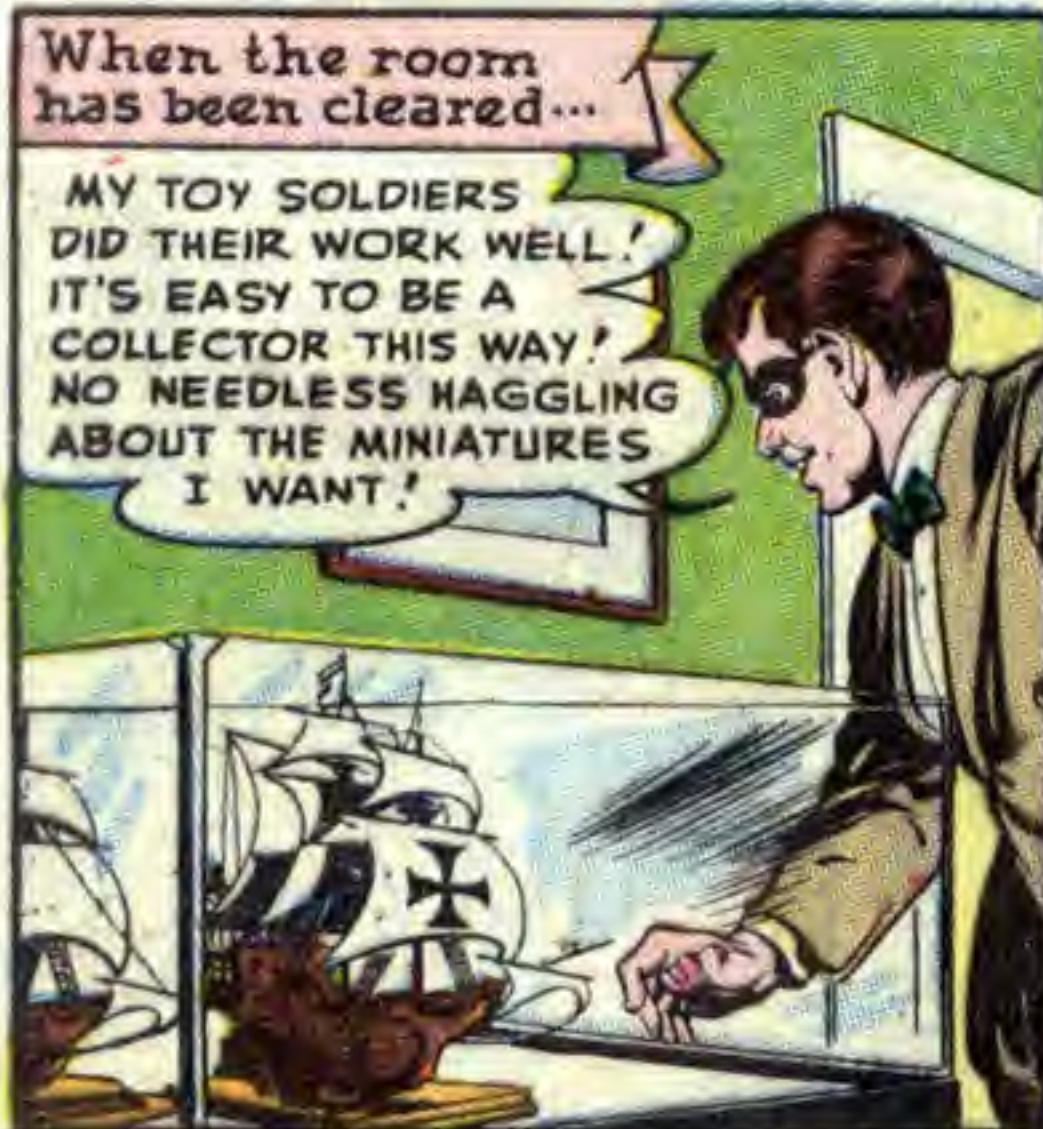














LALA PALOOZA

THANKS A LOT, MR. PALOOZA!

GLAD TO DO IT, OFFICER!

?

MEANING WHAT?

MEANING THAT THE **POLICE DEPARTMENT** HAS ASKED ME TO DO A VERY BIG FAVOR FOR 'EM!

THEY WANT ME TO BE ONE OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE KID'S NEIGHBORHOOD ATHLETIC PROGRAM TO HELP FIGHT THIS **JUVENILE DELINQUENCY** STUFF!

AND I'M ON THE WAY TO THE PLAYGROUND **NOW** TO SUPERVISE THEIR LITTLE GAMES AND HELP 'EM GROW UP TO BE PERFECT CITIZENS!

A **GOOD EXAMPLE** IS WHAT I'M GONNA GIVE THEM!

SOMEHOW I'M JUST A LITTLE CURIOUS TO SEE HOW THIS WHOLE THING TURNS OUT!

AND NOW, KIDDIES...

THERE HE IS, OFFICER... **THERE'S** THE MAN WHO -----

...DROVE HIS COFFEE-GRINDER OF A CAR UP ON MY PORCH AT FIVE A.M. AND WHO SWIPES MY MORNING MILK AND NEWSPAPERS!

SOME EXAMPLE!

LALA PALOOZA



AH! THEY'RE STILL BUSY WITH THAT STEAM SHOVEL, I SEE!



HEY! YOU GUYS DIDN'T TAKE ANY OF MY SUGGESTIONS YESTERDAY!

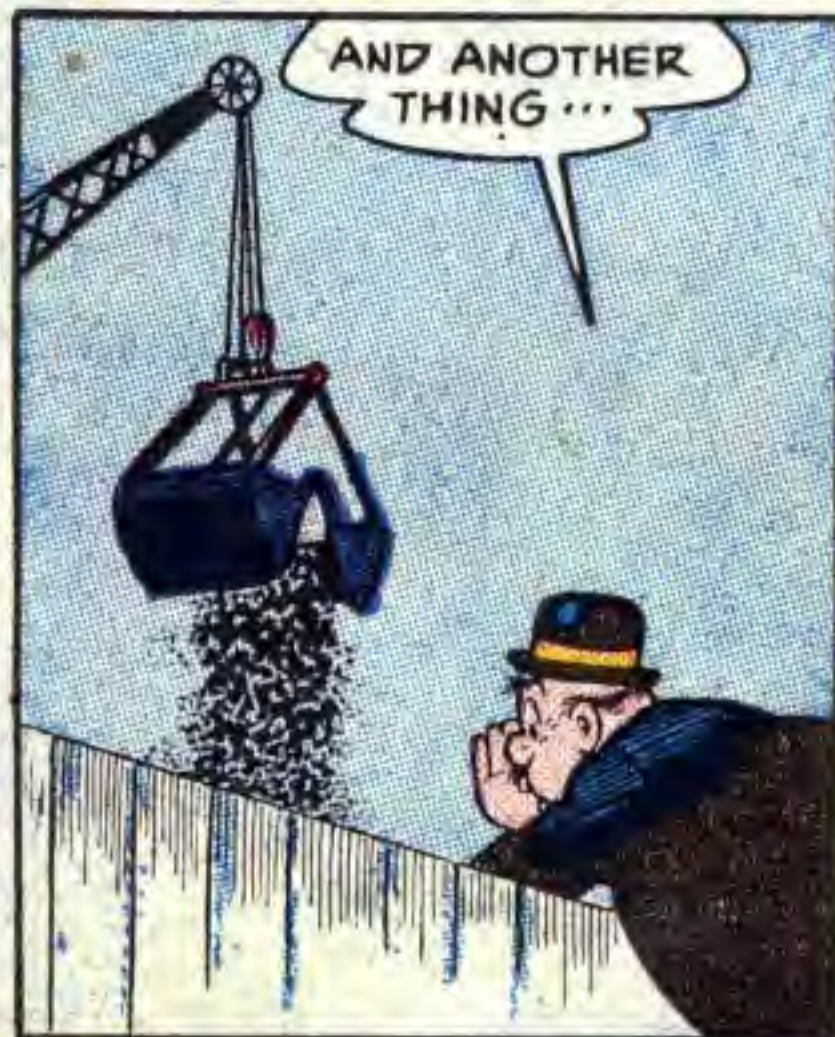
OH-OH! IT'S THAT FAT PEST AGAIN!



I'VE BEEN WATCHING THESE JOBS FOR YEARS, SO I OUGHTA KNOW PLENTY WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!



IN THE FIRST PLACE, YOU BIRDS STARTED AT THE WRONG END O' THE LOT!



AND ANOTHER THING...



...YOU OUGHTA CLEAR AWAY ALL THE RUBBISH FIRST AND...



A GOOD IDEA! SWING THAT OTHER SCOOP OVER, CLANCY, AND...



LA-LAAA!

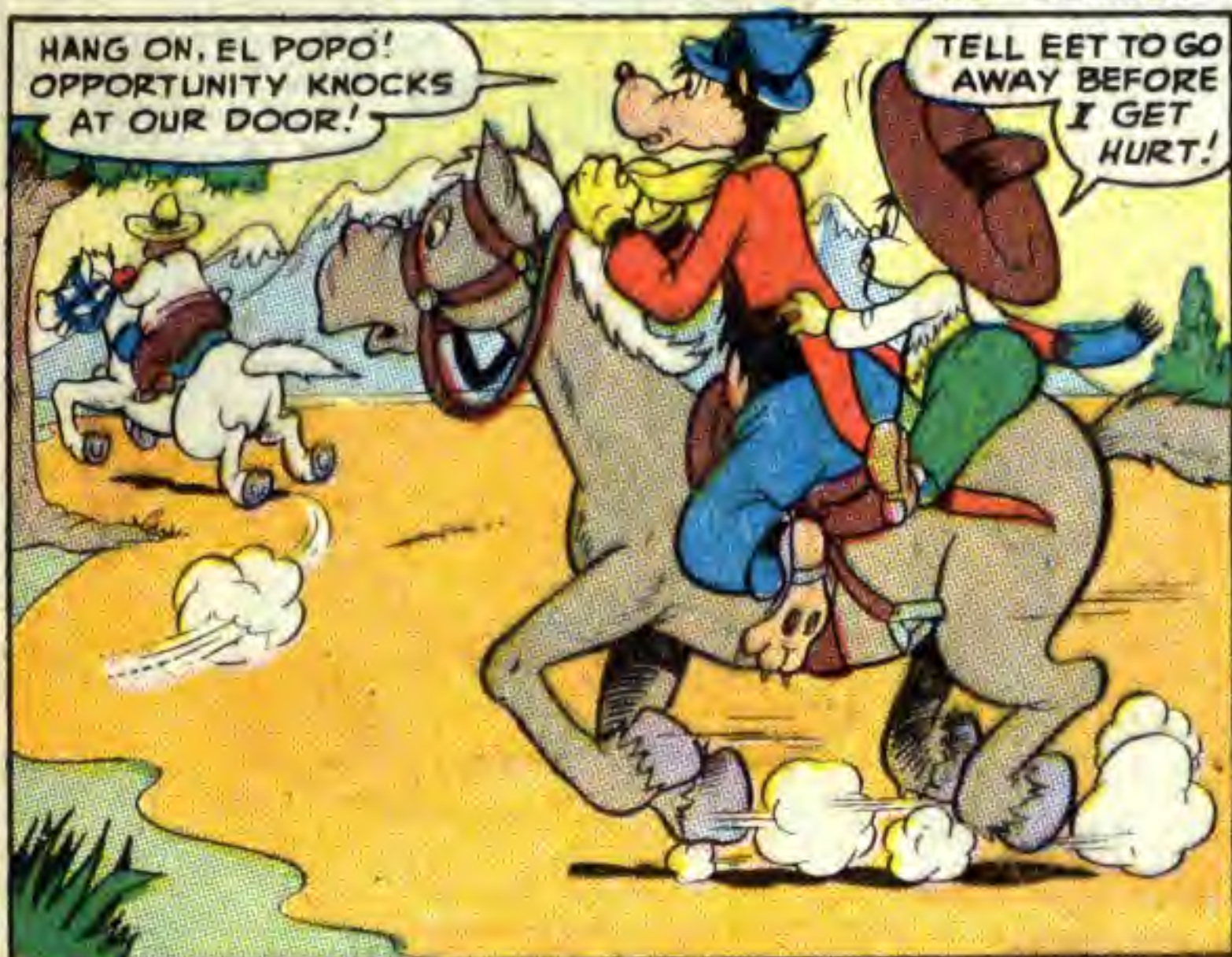
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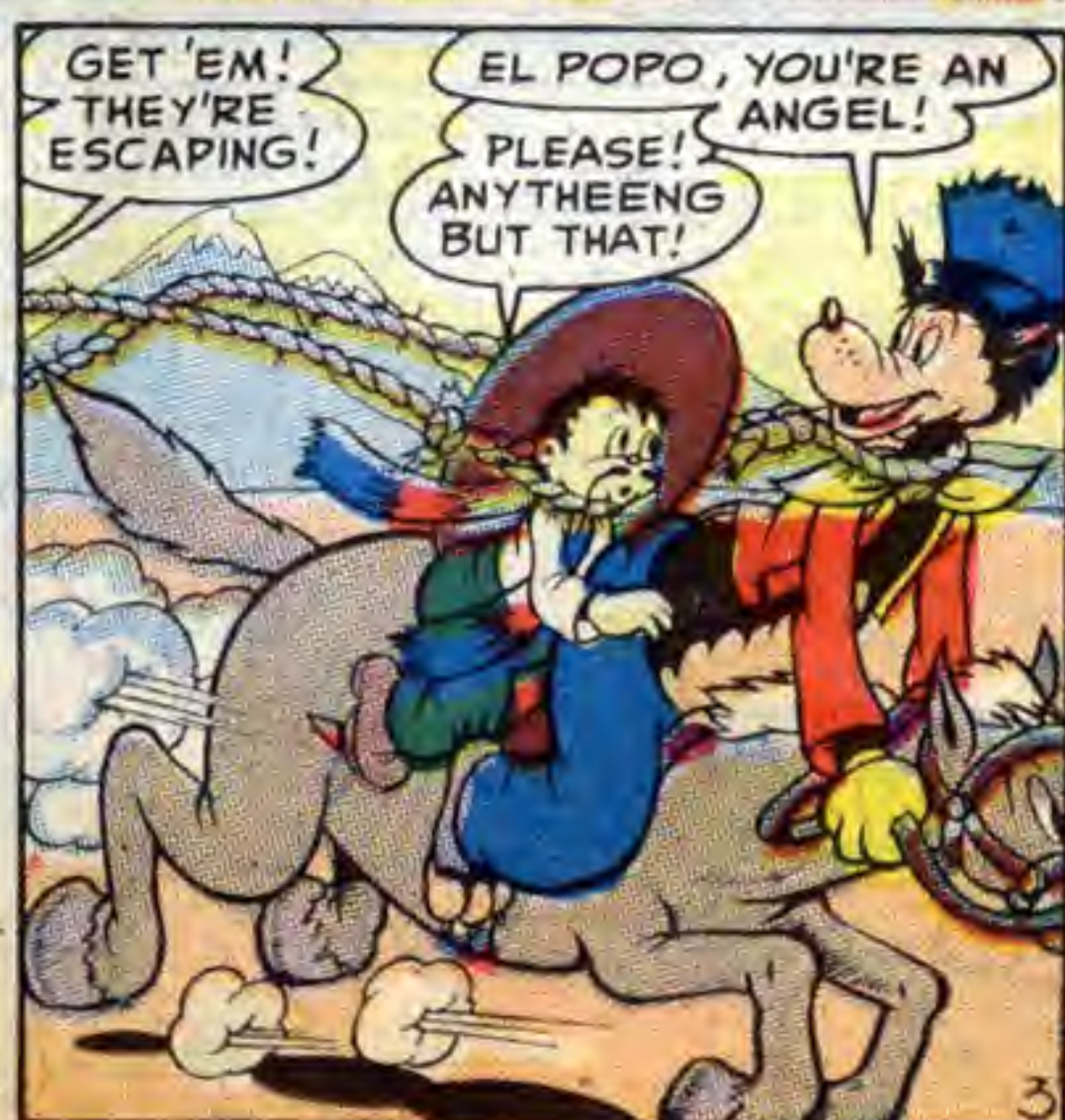
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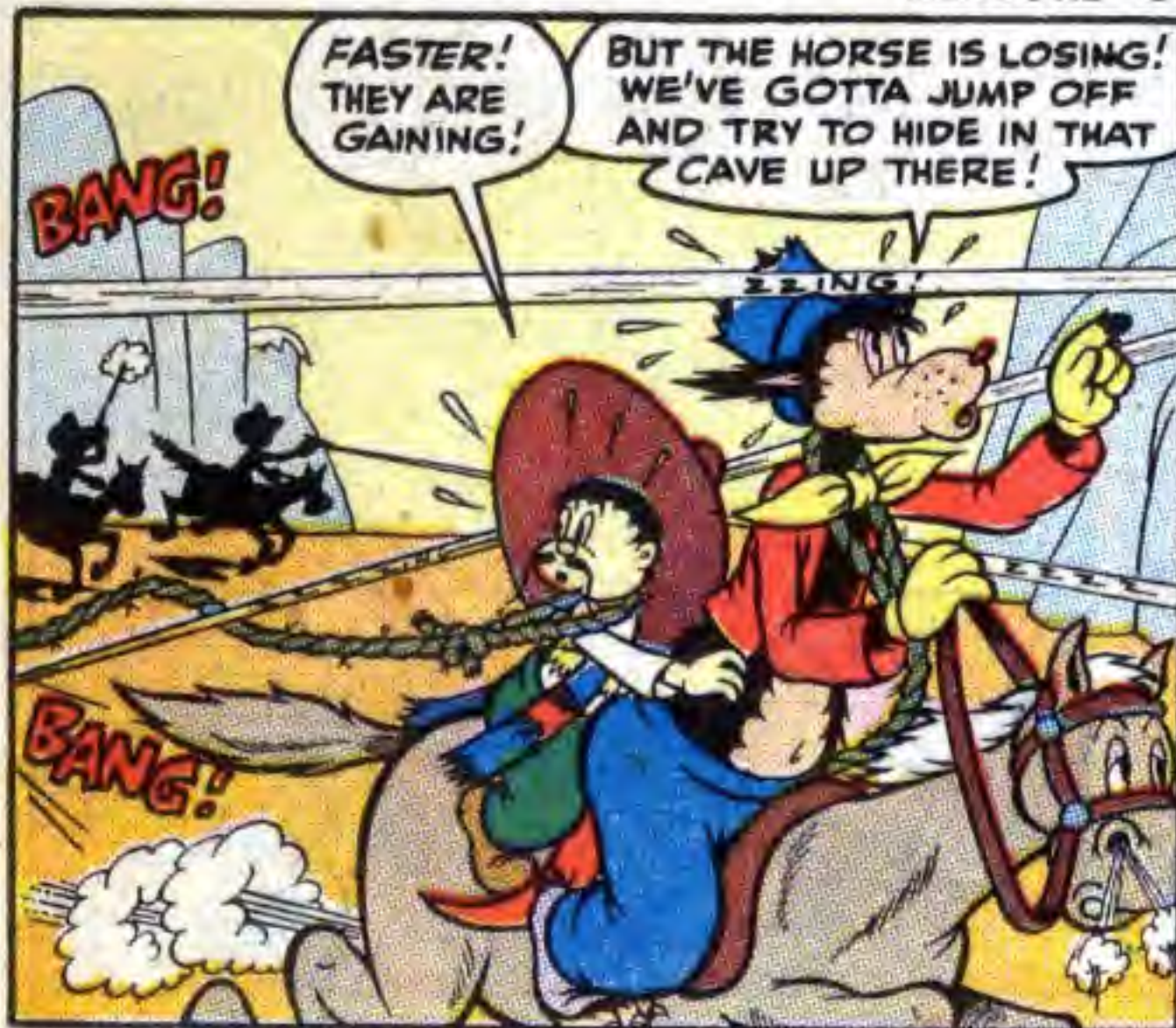
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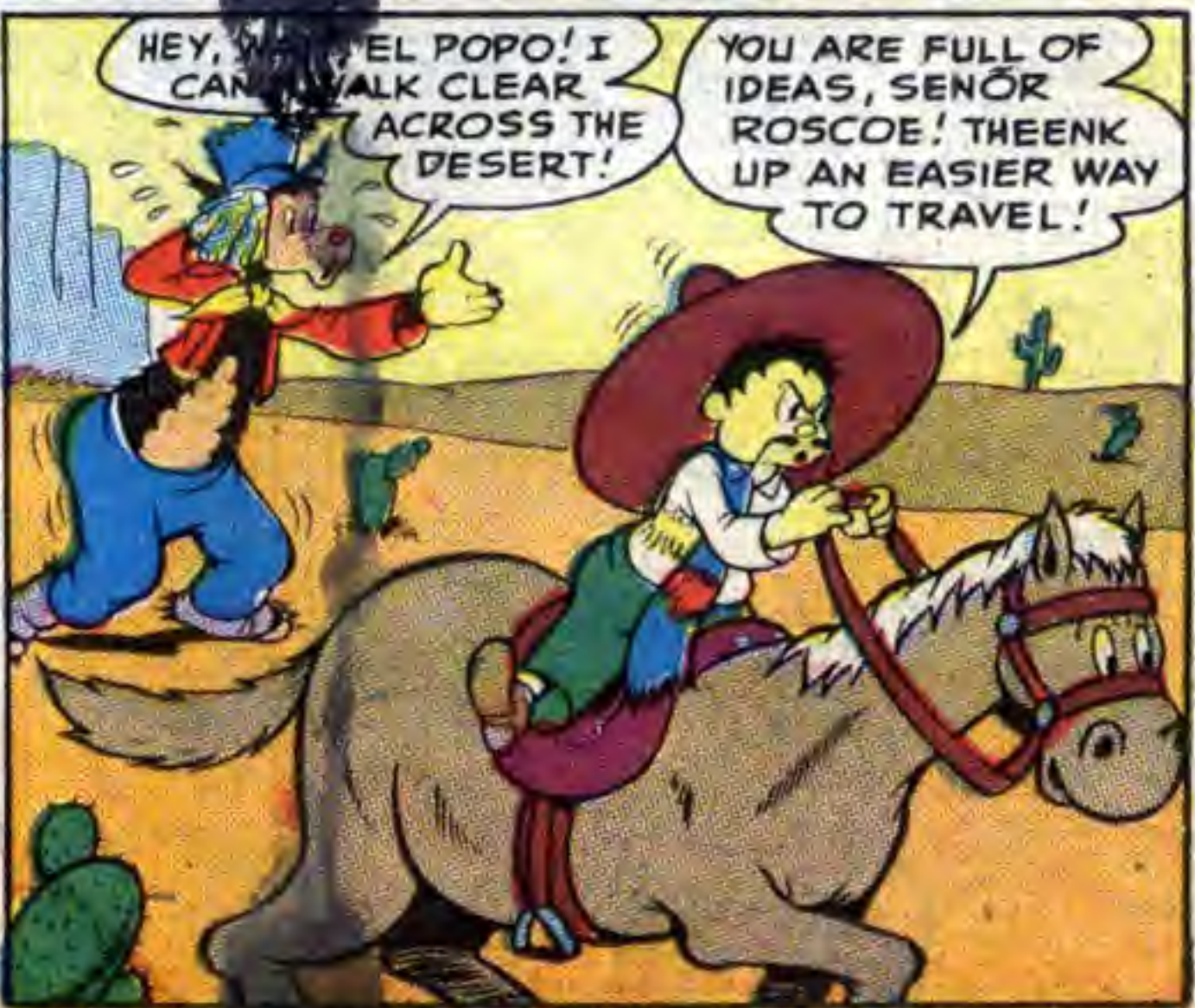


FEATURE COMICS









SWING SISSON



RIGHT, TOBY! PROG AND HIS GORILLAS -- ABOUT THE TOUGHEST MOB STILL LOOSE IN THIS TOWN!



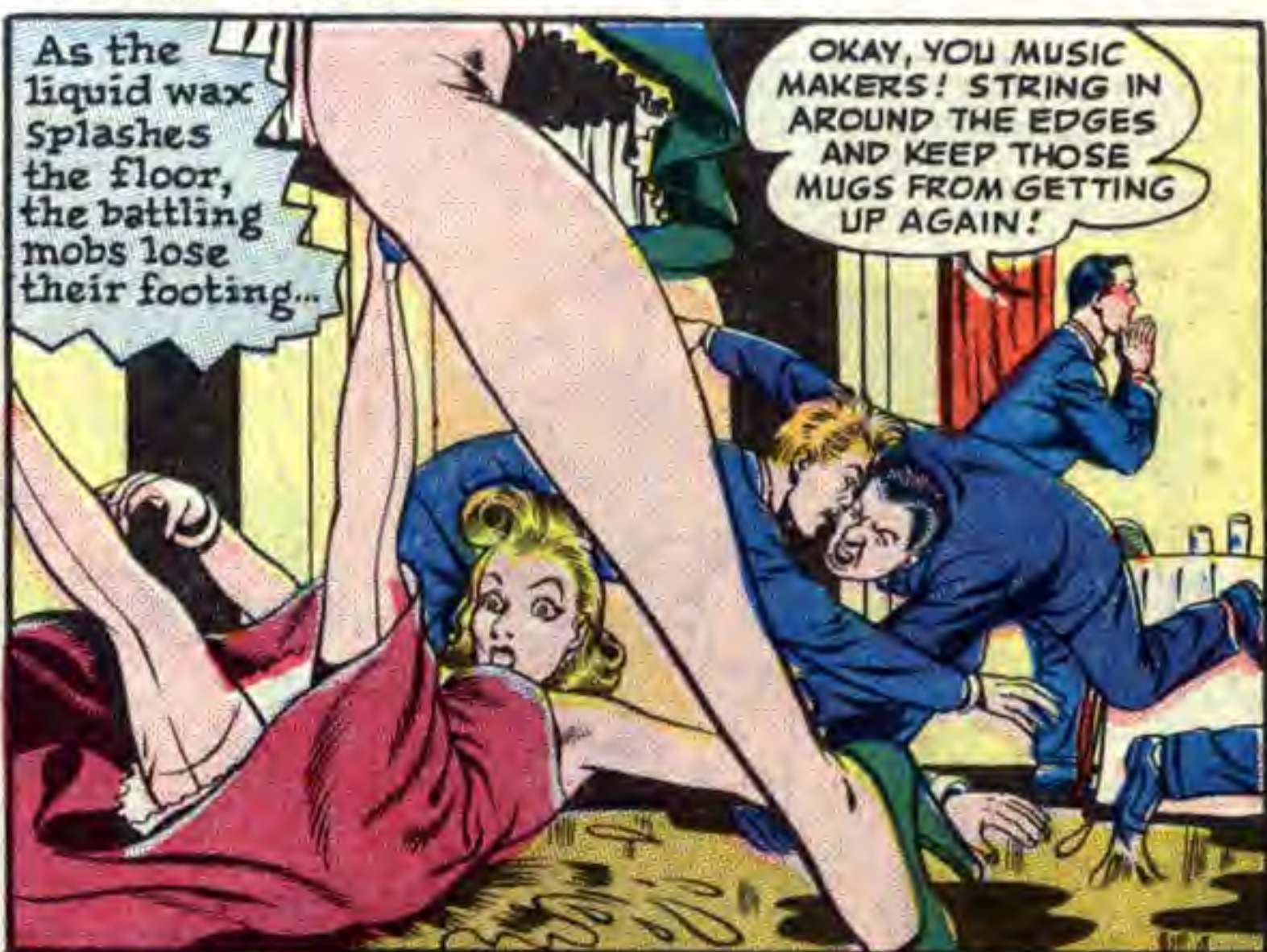
WHY--UH --NO, MR. PROG-- WE WERE JUST LEAVING!



BUT HERE COMES ANOTHER PARTY!









MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD



NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard



MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD



NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard





NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard



FEATURE COMICS

MICKEY FINN

by LANK LEONARD

WHO DID YOU SAY PHIL WAS GOING TO VISIT IN WASHINGTON, MRS. FINN?

A MR. MCGUIRE—THEY WENT TO SCHOOL TOGETHER! HE'S GOING TO STAY TWO WEEKS!



BOY-O-BOY! WHAT A SWELL BREAK FOR US! TWO WHOLE WEEKS WITHOUT ARGUMENTS—AND NO ASHES ON THE RUGS!

YES, INDEED, FLOSSIE, IT'LL BE SO RESTFUL! I WAS AFRAID HE'D CHANGE HIS MIND AT THE LAST MINUTE!



WHAT TRAIN IS PHIL TAKING TO WASHINGTON, MICKEY?

THE LIMITED—IT LEAVES AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK! I DROVE HIM TO THE STATION SO HE'D HAVE PLENTY OF TIME



HUH! THREE QUARTERS OF AN HOUR TO WAIT! I TOLD MICHAEL HE WAS BRINGING ME DOWN TOO EARLY!



WELL, I'LL CHECK MY BAGS AND STROLL AROUND!



DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU HAVE BEAUTIFUL EYES?

TEE HEE! I'LL BET YOU'RE A MARRIED MAN!



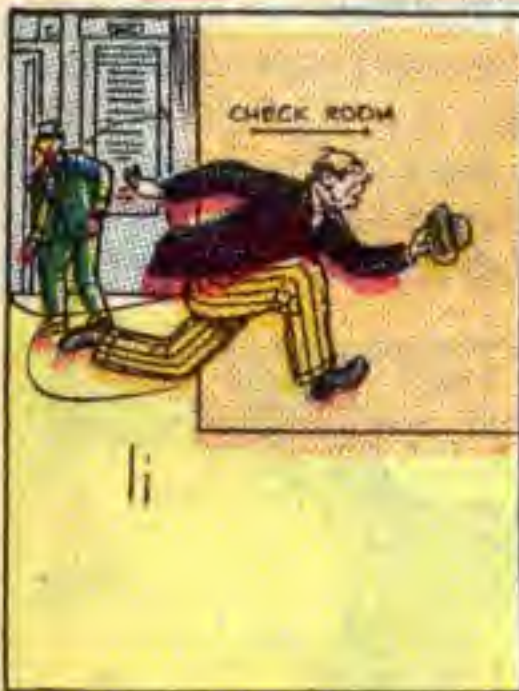
OH, NO! I'M STILL FANCY FREE! I'M GOING TO WASHINGTON FOR A LITTLE VACATION—BUT I'LL BE BACK IN A COUPLE OF W—

IF YOU'RE GOING TO WASHINGTON, YOU'D BETTER GET GOING!



THE LIMITED LEAVES IN FIVE MINUTES—FROM GATE 12—'WAY DOWN AT THE OTHER END!

HOLY COW! FIVE TO ELEVEN! ?



MAKE IT FAST! MY TRAIN LEAVES IN THREE MINUTES!

TAKE IT EASY, CHUM—YOU'LL LAST LONGER!



WHERE'S GATE 12?

THE OTHER WAY!



NIPPIE

By Lank Leonard

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE HIM OPEN UP!

BE CAREFUL! HE MIGHT BITE YOU!

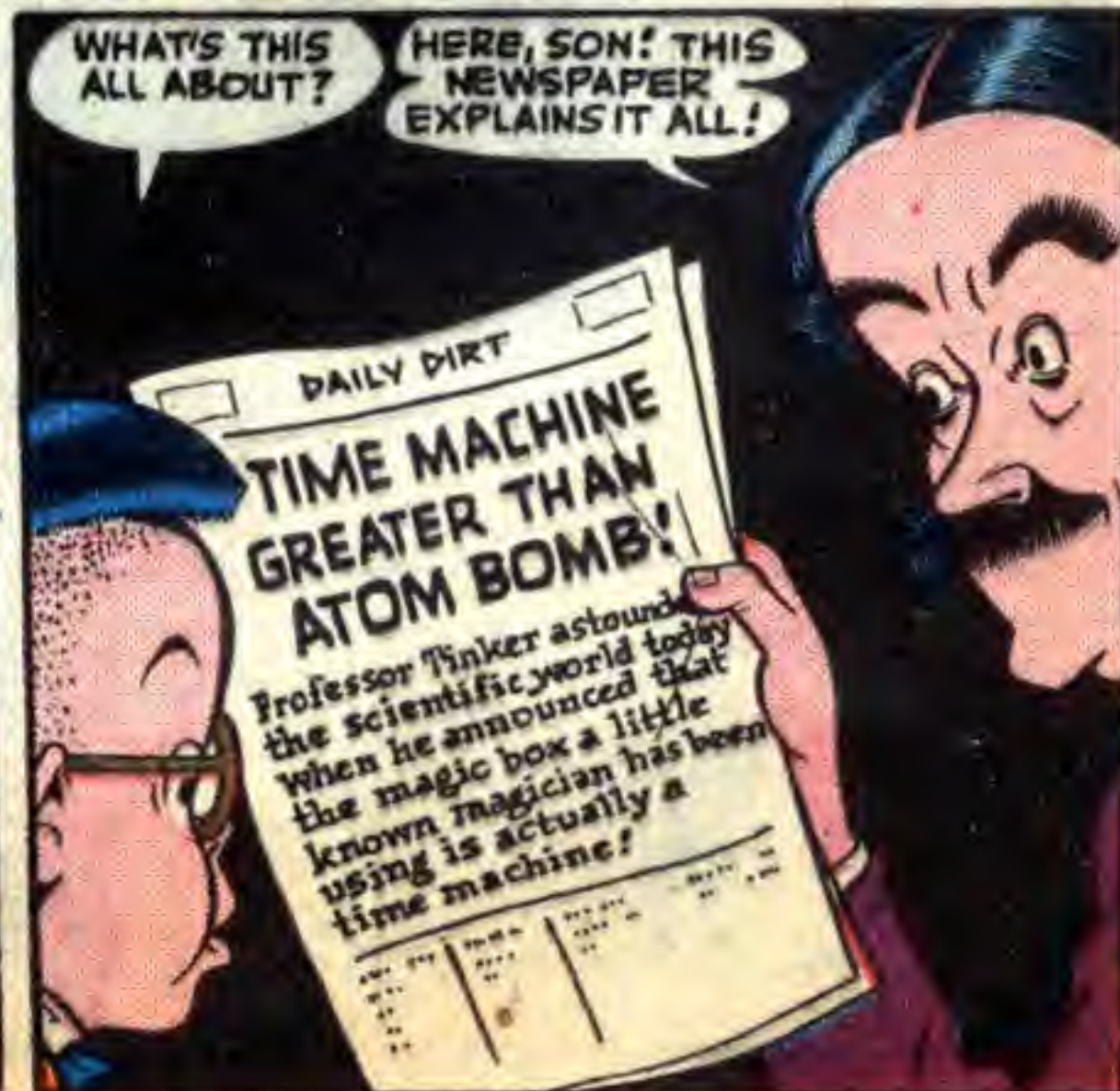
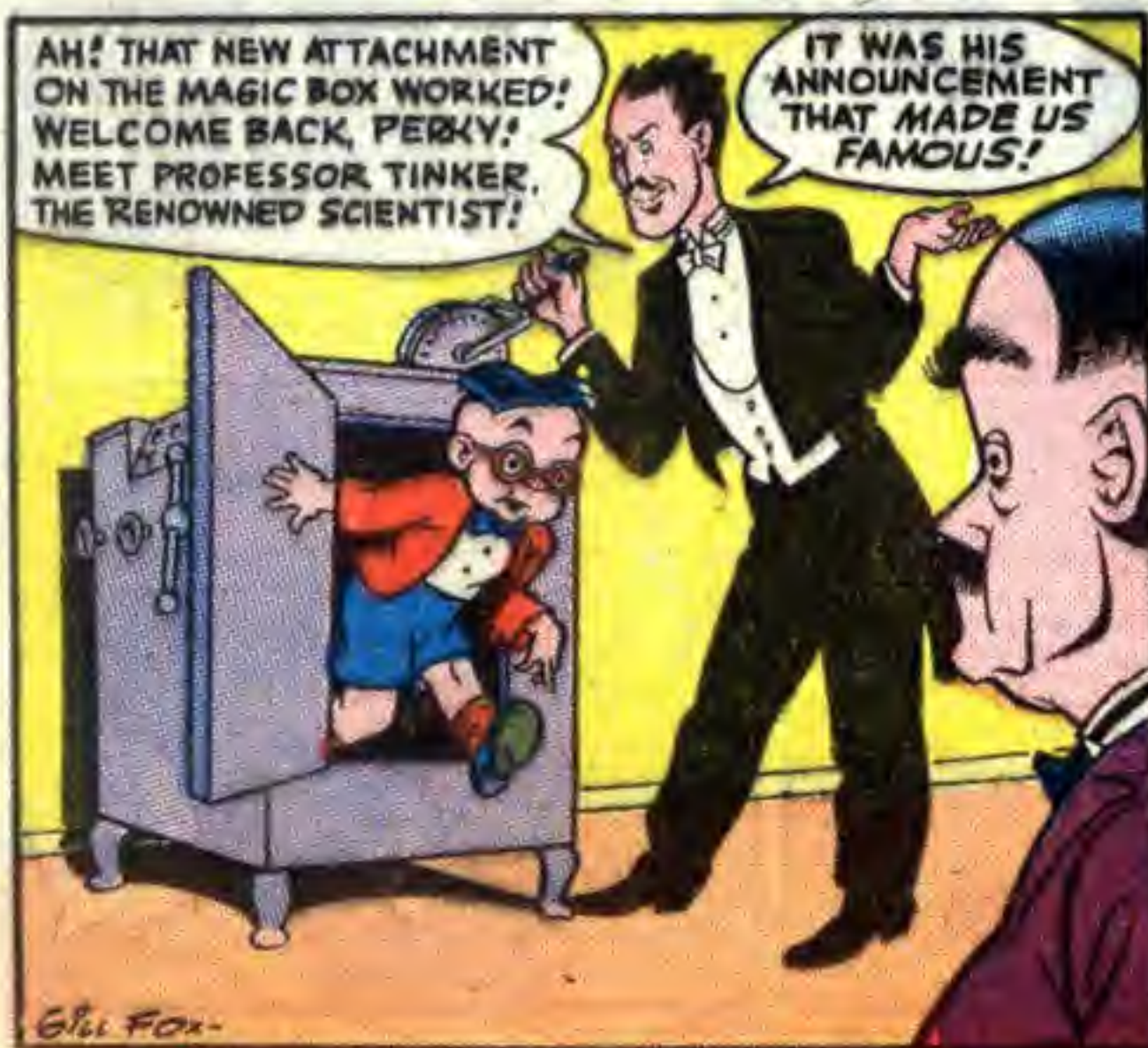


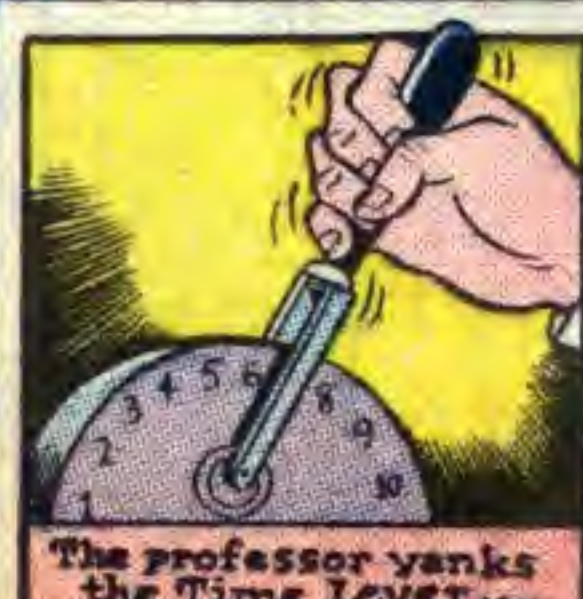
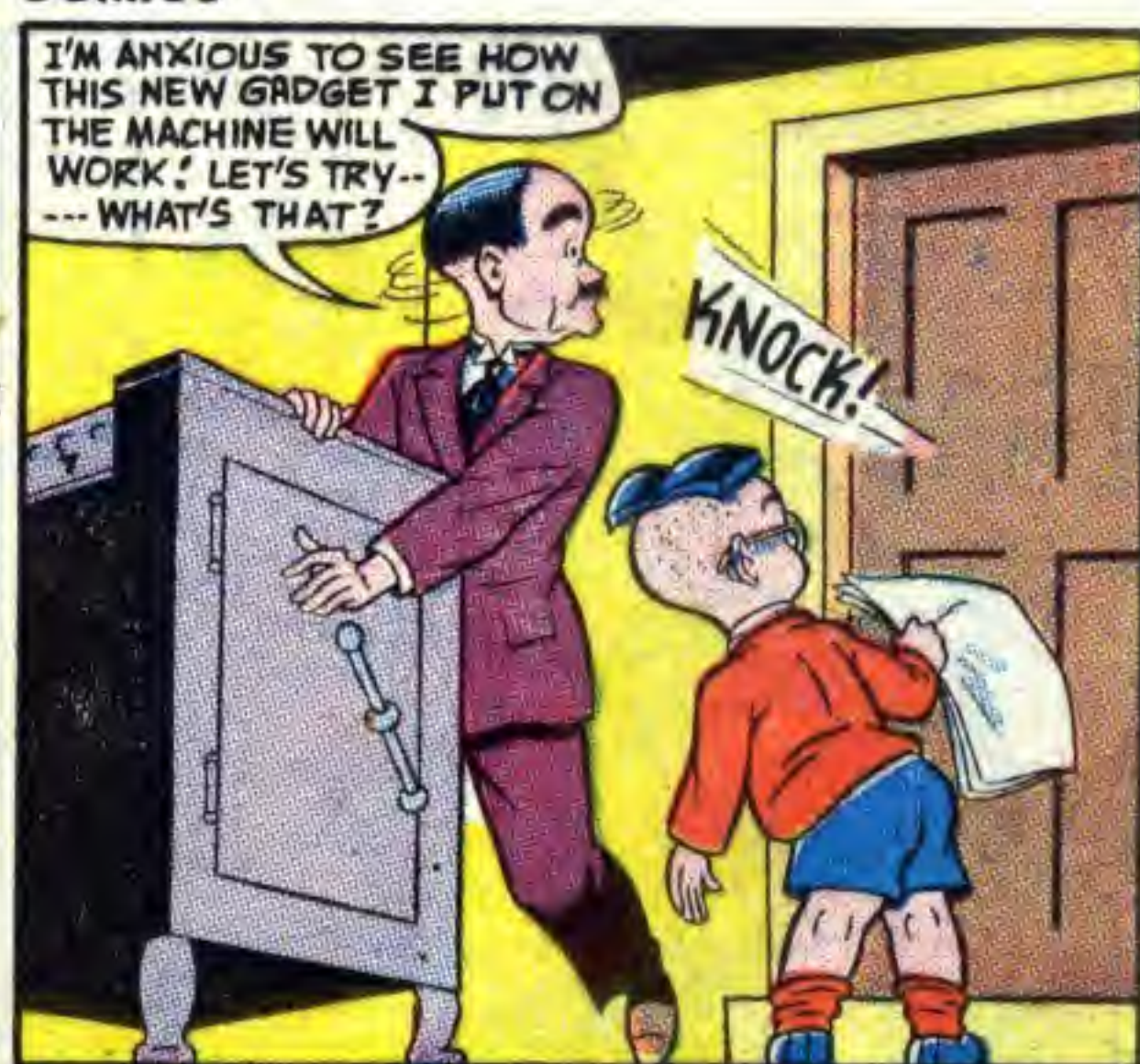
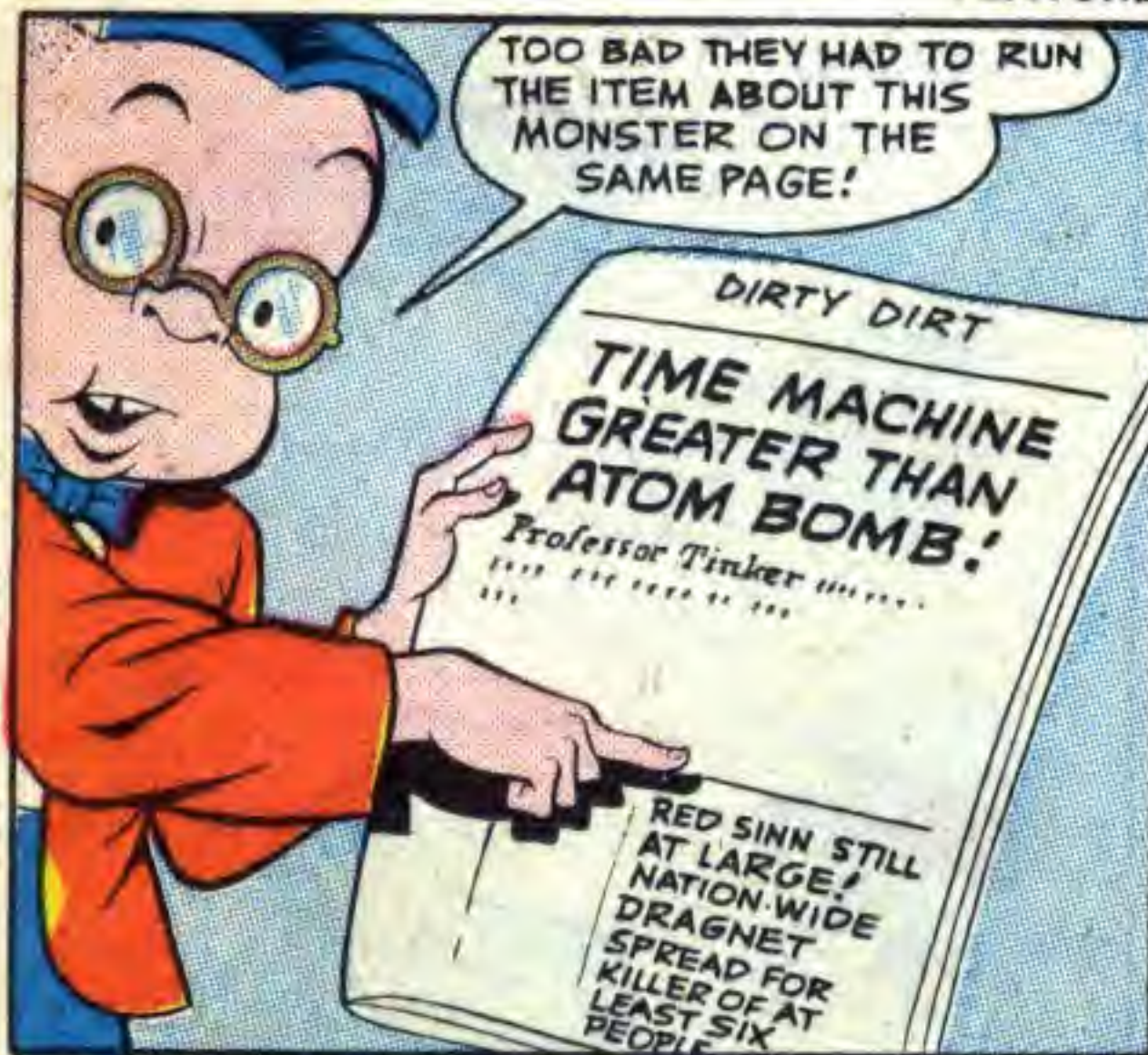
AW, LAND TURTLES DON'T BITE—ONLY SNAPPING TURTLES! NOW WATCH—YOU HOLD HIM LIKE THIS—AND THEN SQUEEZE!

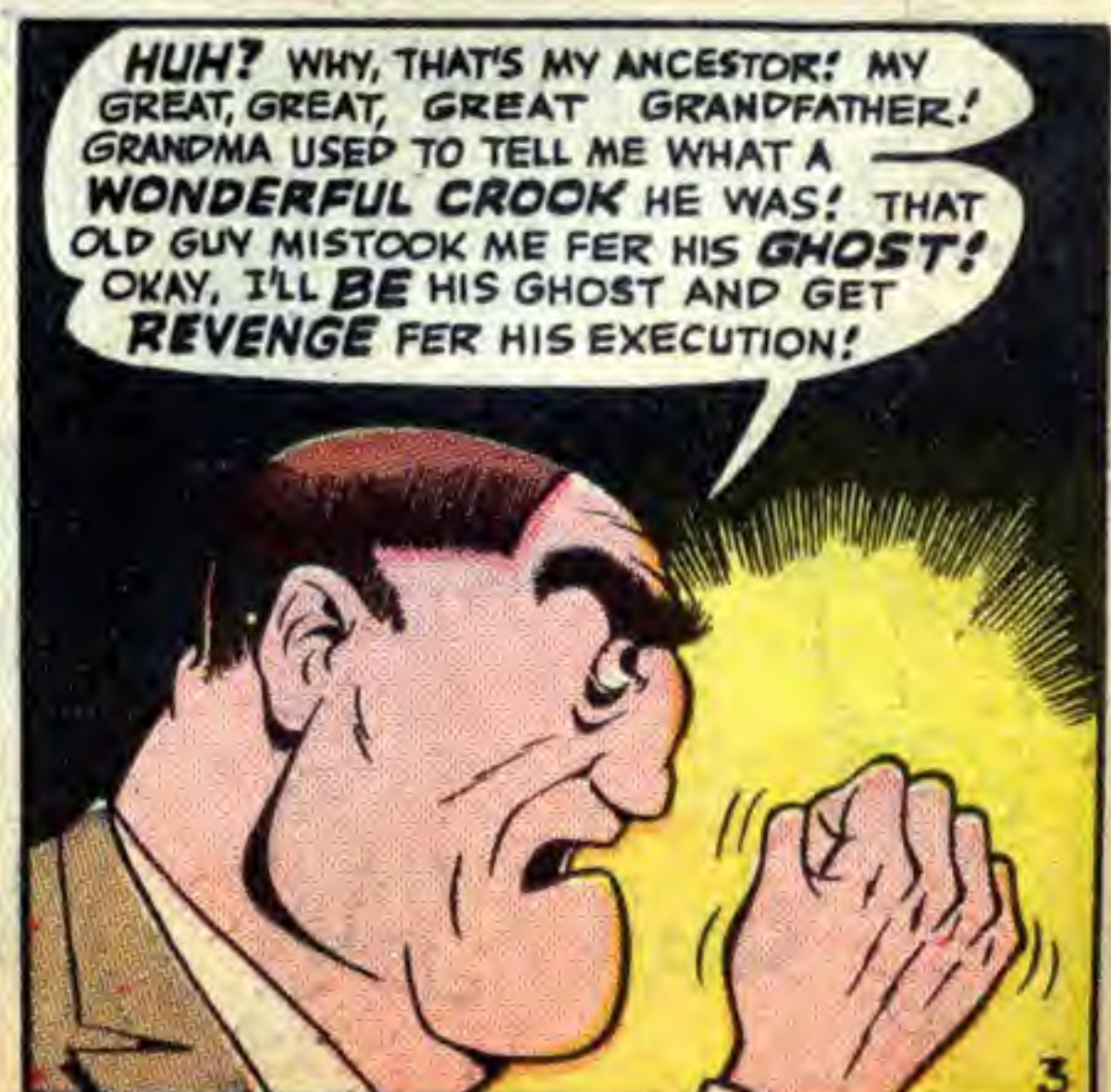
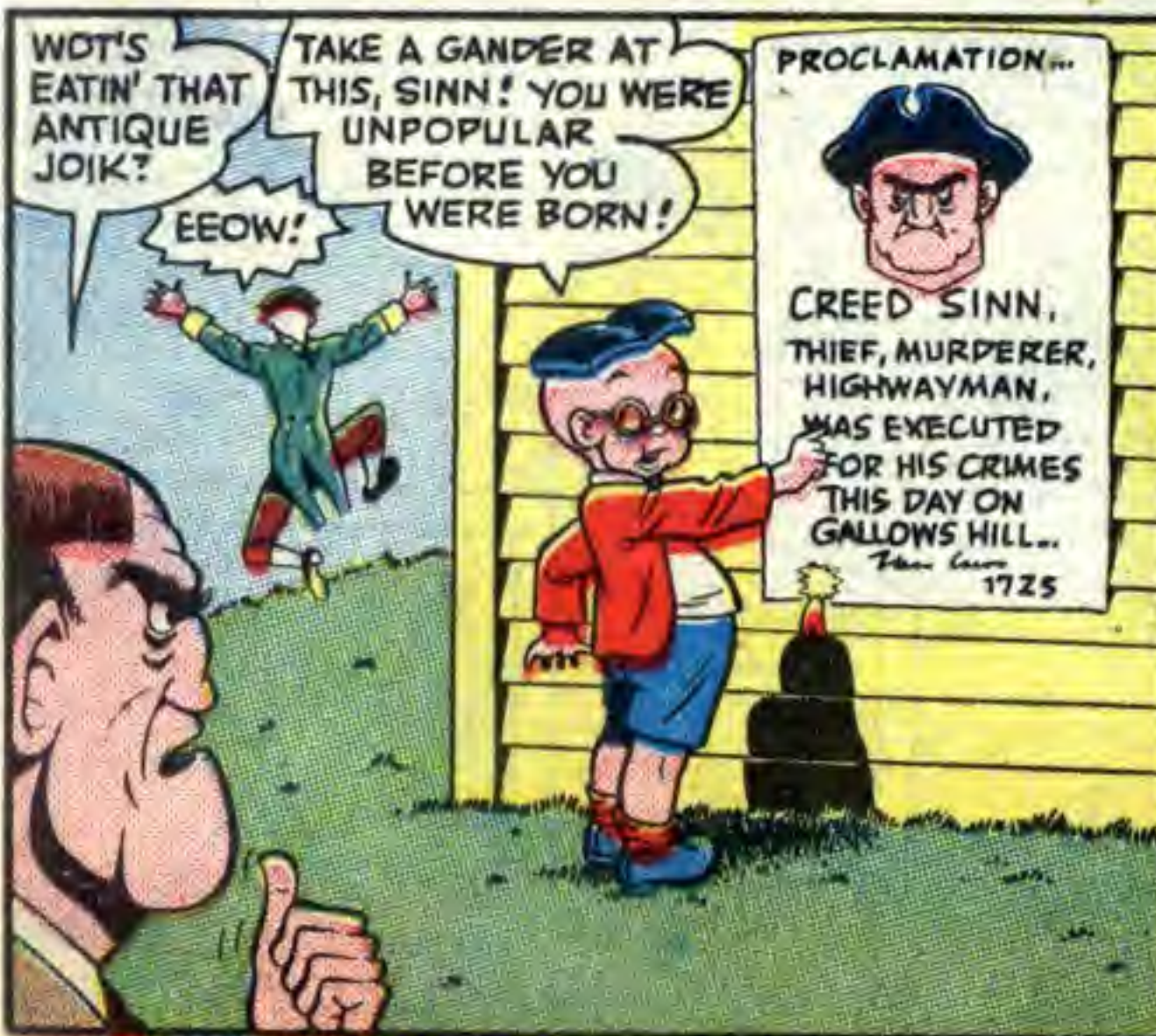
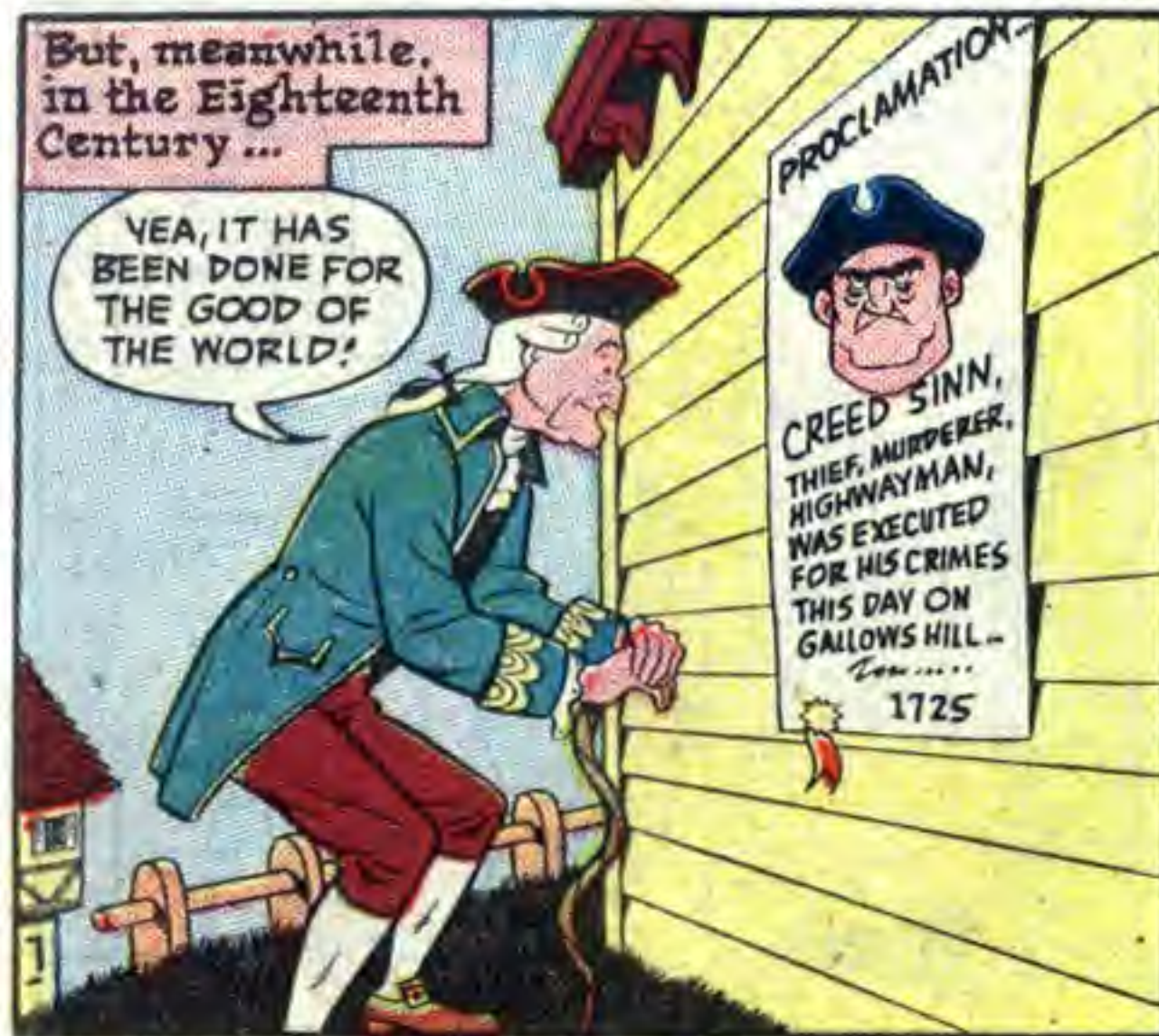




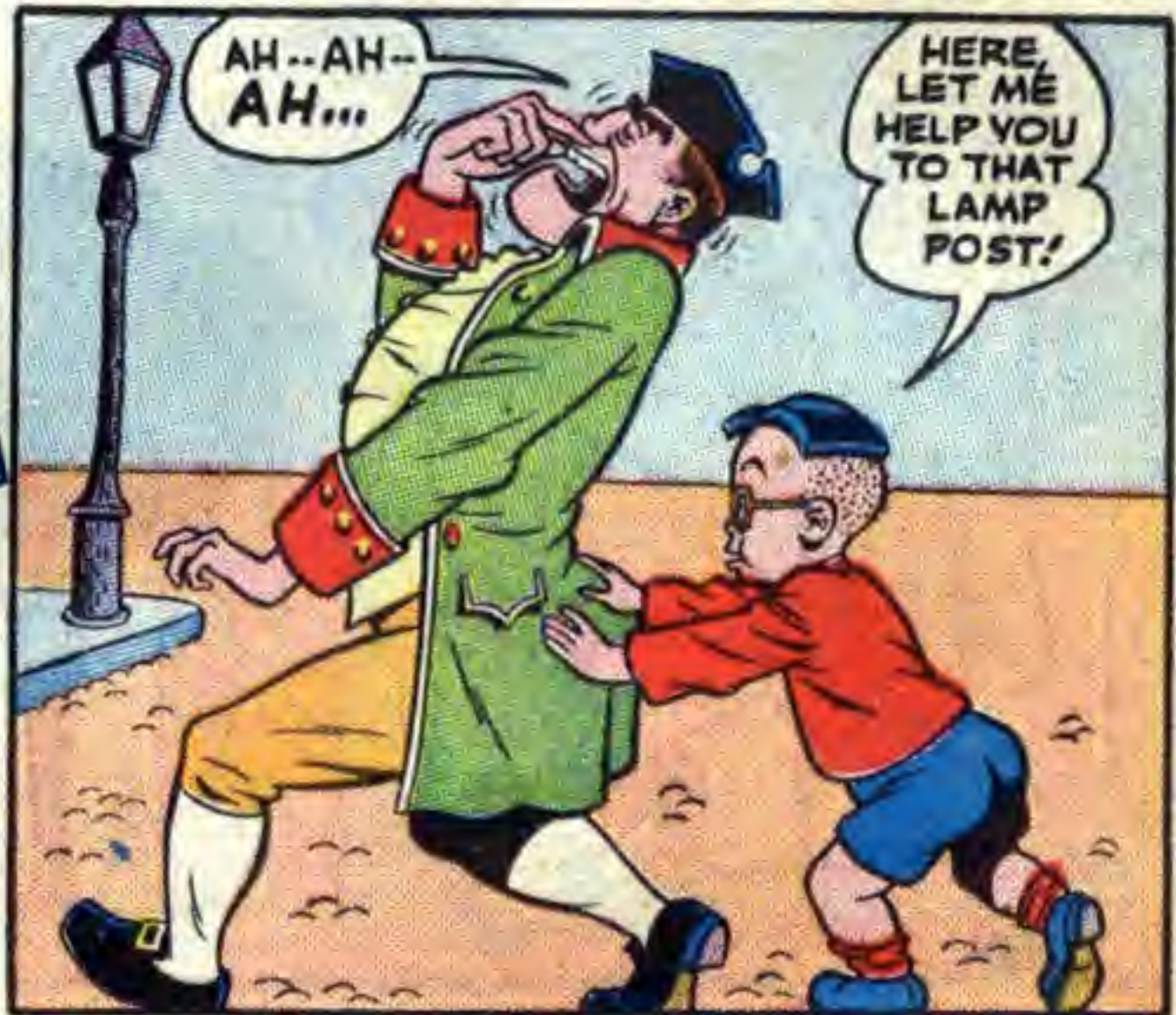
The career that started when Perky stepped into the magician's vanishing box and was whisked into strange lands each time the magician pulled the lever, had to end someday.... But he never dreamed that such stupendous news awaited his return!

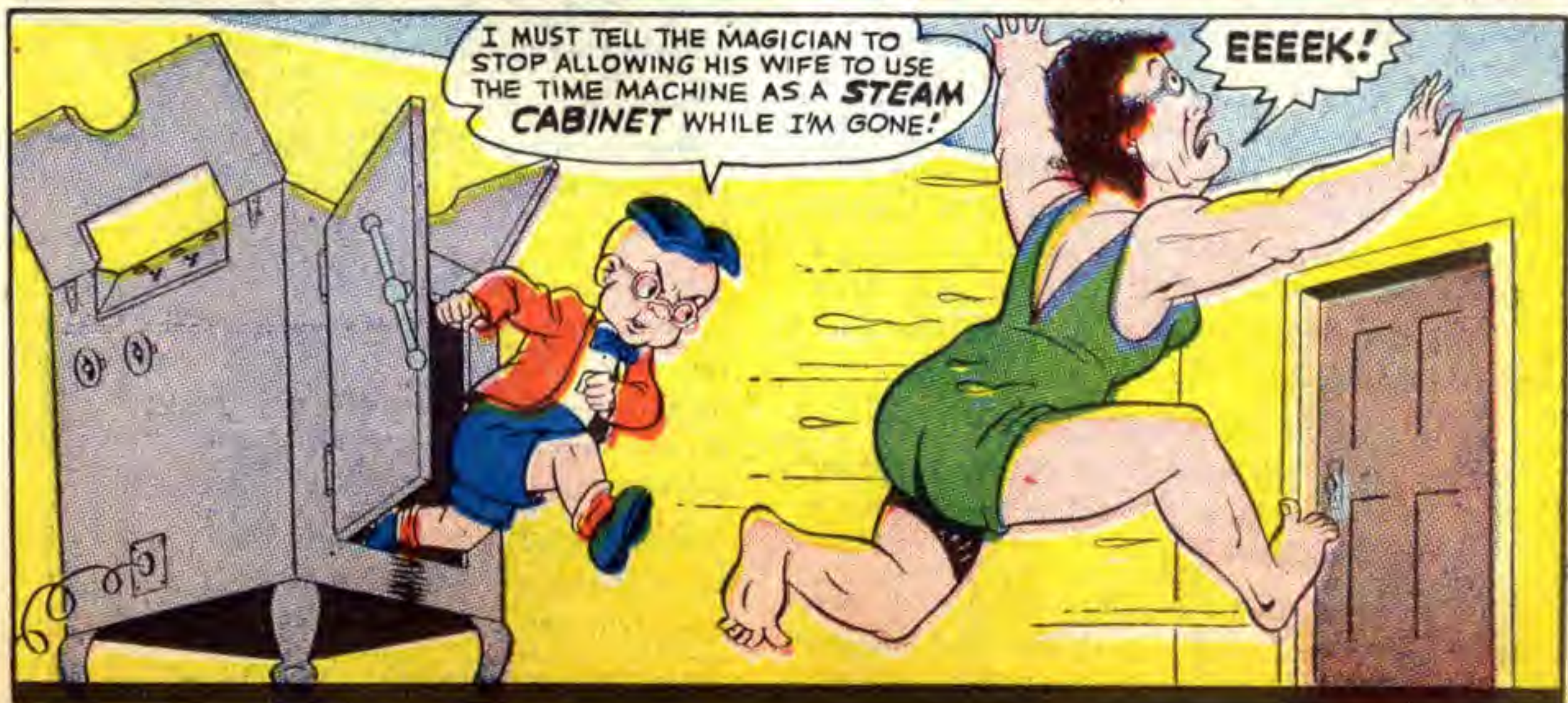












LEAP Frog RUN

IT WAS to be the last of the Leap Frog Railroad, which had puffed and panted across mountains and deserts for a half century.

In case you don't know about the Leap Frog Railroad, a few words will suffice. The road was built many years ago by certain interests owning gold and silver mines in Nevada. Those old towns are now ghost towns, where only shadows and shades of the glorious past linger.

For many years the ancient steel rails have been gathering rust and the dilapidated locomotive and several flat cars have begun to look like relics.

When Horace P. Sloane, collector of railroad lore, came to the town of Leap Frog a few months ago, it was with the purpose of purchasing the ancient rail equipment for his vast collection of historical trains.

Sloane found that the road was owned by a few relatives of the early mining magnates, long since gone to their last rest. Since the road represented no earthly value, they were glad to make an easy price to Sloane for the abandoned property.

It happens that a few old settlers still live in Leap Frog, where a fair number of tourists come each year to pore over old books and documents in the possession of Hap Noble, owner of the single hotel in the town.

Hap had nothing to do with the Leap Frog lines so far as any ownership went. But he loved it purely from sentimental reasons. He knew its history, the tonnage of gold and silver it had carried outside, the famous personages who had ridden on it in the dead past. Hap didn't want to see the road torn up and pass into other hands.

"The tourists who come here are allus interested in the old road," he would say. "Why don't we keep it the way it's allus been? What's a few dollars?"

The owners didn't see it that way. A few dollars to them looked mighty big. The tourists would still come; the town itself was interesting enough to outsiders.

It was during this controversy that Perry Scott landed in Leap Frog and took up residence in the hotel. He quickly heard all the details of the pending sale. He took the side of Hap Noble. Why tear up the historical railroad indeed?

But it wasn't his fight. Perry decided to shy away from all arguments, merely voicing his sentimentality for old landmarks.

The weather was extremely hot, even for Nevada. For many weeks there had been no rain. The grass and brush was tinder-dry, the streams dried up, and game was dying of thirst everywhere. Even many head of cattle on the ranges had perished. Hot winds swept across the shimmering deserts, and waves of fiery heat danced along the mountain edges.

Hot! Perry had seen heat in numerous parts of the world, but nothing compared to this. You not only felt it; you actually saw it. It rose in blazing flame when you stepped out of any building, blinding you, making your knees buckle. No one went abroad unless he had to.

Still the argument went on whether or not the Leap Frog Railroad should be sold. There were now several who had thrown in with Noble, subtle suggestion getting in its good work. Most of these, it is true, were totally uninterested in the road in a financial way. Sentiment only.

One evening Horace Sloane came down to the little lobby of the hotel and made a declaration.

"This is your last chance. If you want to sell the road, let's get it over with. I'm leaving tomorrow at noon. If I don't have your word by then——" He turned away to buy a cigar. No one said anything. Perry watched the facial reactions on the few present.

Sloane went to his room, to roast; and a little later Perry did likewise; he was going on a long trip through the desert in the morning.

He had been asleep several hours when he was awakened by cries and shouts in the street.

FEATURE COMICS

He got up and leaned out of the window. People were running this way and that, all of them calling out, "Fire!"

Hastily he donned his clothes and went down to the lobby. The sleepy clerk was now wide awake.

"They say it's around two sides of the town, Mr. Scott," the clerk told him. "If the wind changes, there'll be trouble."

Perry went outside. The sky to the east and north was bright red. The fire seemed several miles away. He could feel no wind stirring. He remembered the dry sage and greasewood brush that extended for miles in every direction. Excellent fire materials.

The sheriff came running up and stopped at the hotel porch.

"Better get out of here fast as you can," he warned. "Wind may change any time."

Perry knew there was little fire fighting equipment other than small hand extinguishers here and there.

"Hhahd'n't you better get everybody to leave the town?" he asked.

The sheriff made a noise in his throat. "Aw, they won't git. Lived here fer years. You know how it is."

Perry did. Tough, trying to pry old-timers from their perch. But if the wind changed . . .

It did change. Almost before anyone knew it, flames were enclosing three sides of the town. There were only half a dozen cars. A small pumping plant and pipeline carried the fluid to the town. They would have to have large quantities of the precious stuff if there was any saving the town . . . a sudden idea struck him. He called to the sheriff:

"Will that old locomotive run?"

"Dunno. She ain't run in two-three years."

"Get some men," Perry shouted. "Come to the railroad yards." With that he lit out at a dead run.

The yards were dark, silent, empty. The old engine stood on its rusty rails, looking very forlorn and mighty inefficient. It would have to work!

Perry climbed aboard, snapped on his flash and glanced at the gauges. Seemed all right.

There was water in the boiler. Plenty of coal near the firebox. He got a fire kindled before the sheriff and several men arrived. He watched the steam gauge. It slowly began to register. He tested the throttle when there was sufficient pressure. He hoped the boiler would hold. The engine groaned, moved, puffed, panted.

"She works!" shouted Perry. "We'll get some cars hooked on. Round up all the tanks and containers in the town. Load 'em on the cars. We're going to the river."

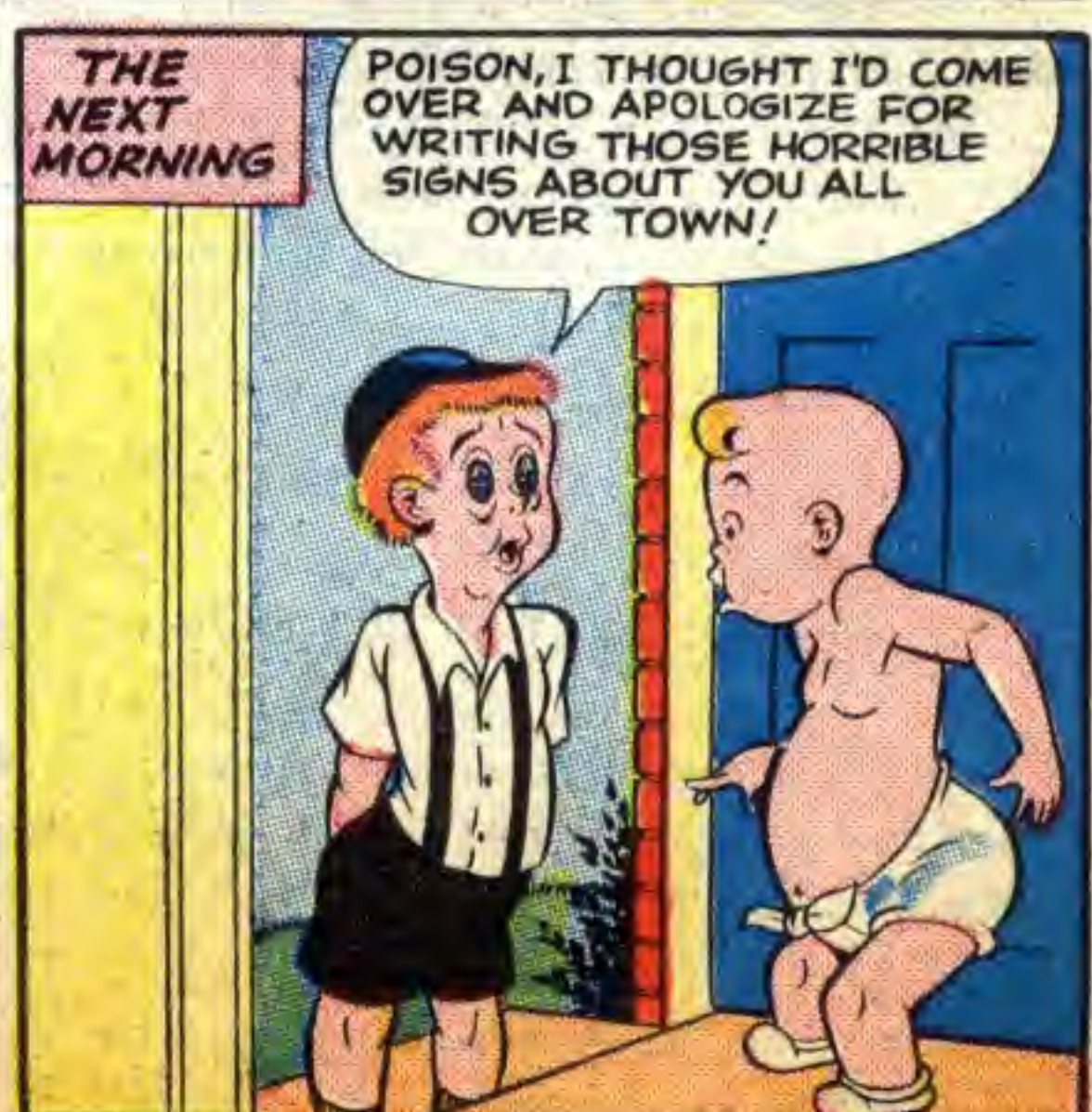
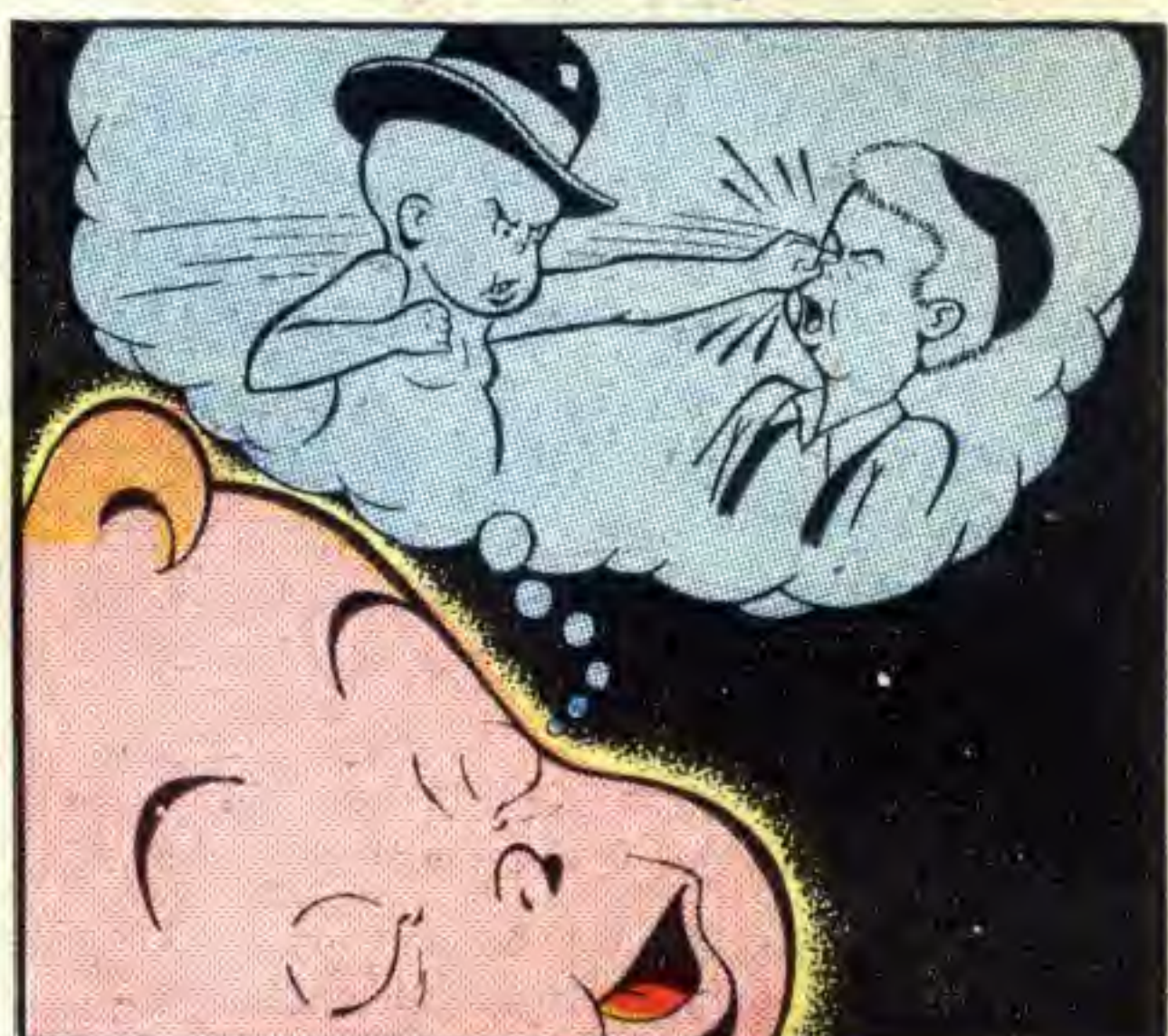
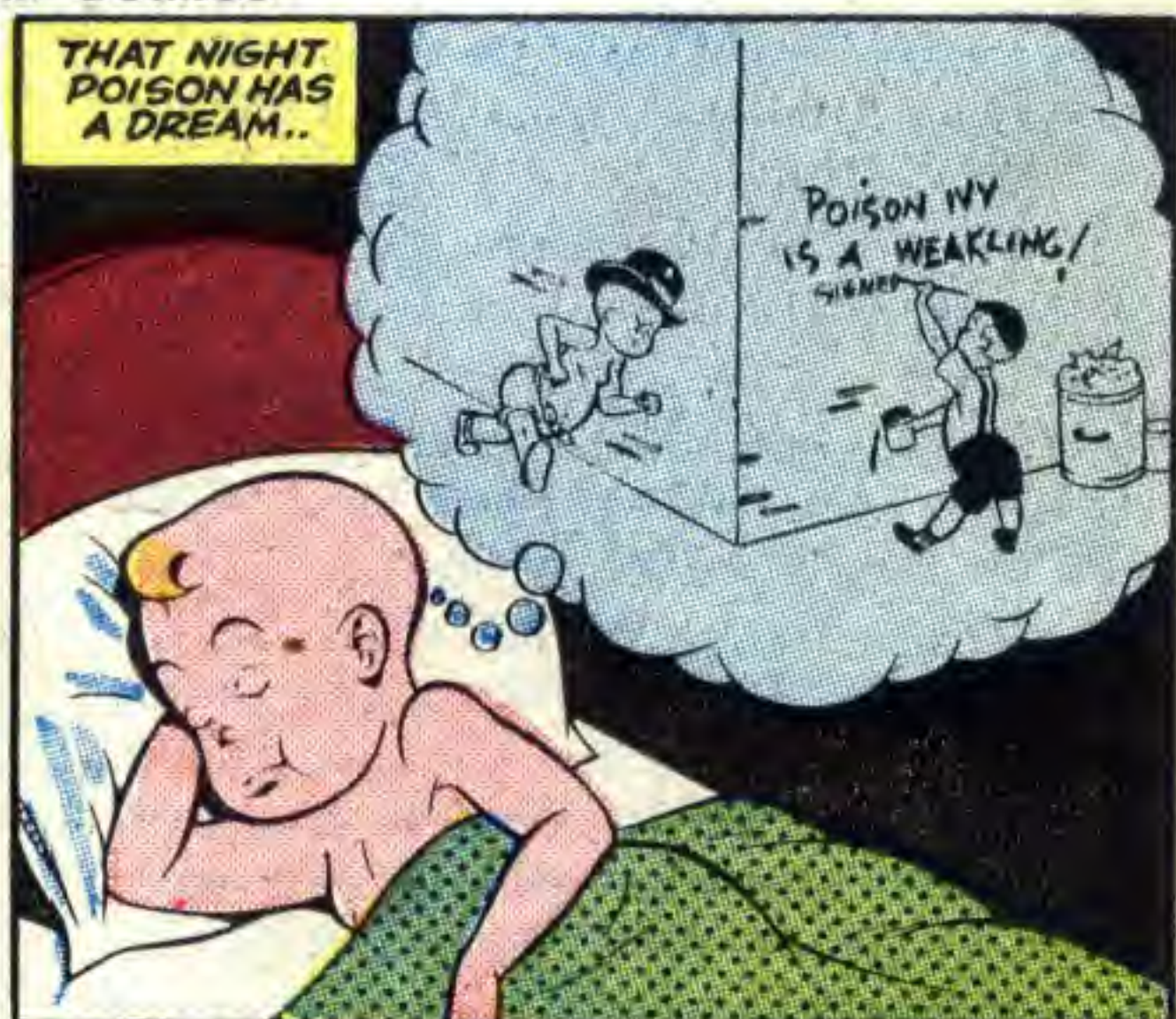
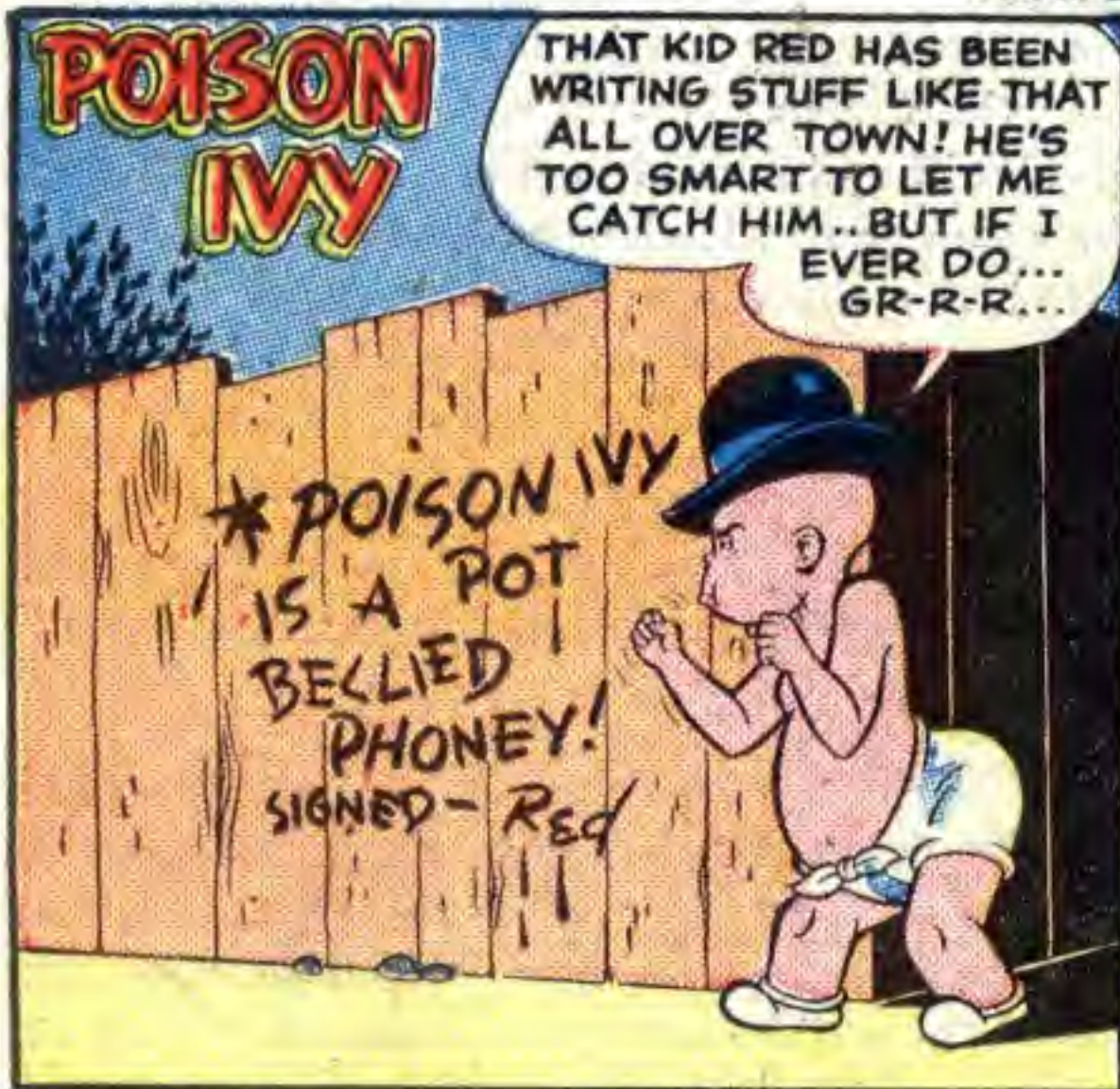
The ancient locomotive, with four flat cars and two dozen men, began creaking and screeching out of town. It picked up speed. The fire was close to them as they rushed towards the river. The rails went within a hundred feet of the water. They began carrying water, filling tanks, buckets, troughs. Then they began the run back to town. This time they plowed through leaping flames as they neared the western edge of town. Already some sheds and a few houses were burning. But there were wide spaces between the rows of buildings. If they could get those buildings soaking wet, hurl water against the encroaching flames. . . .

Half that night those men worked and panted, and once more the little locomotive panted back to the river, running through fire again, some of the cars catching afire. But they came back with more water. And they hurled it against the buildings, soaked the grass and brush all around town.

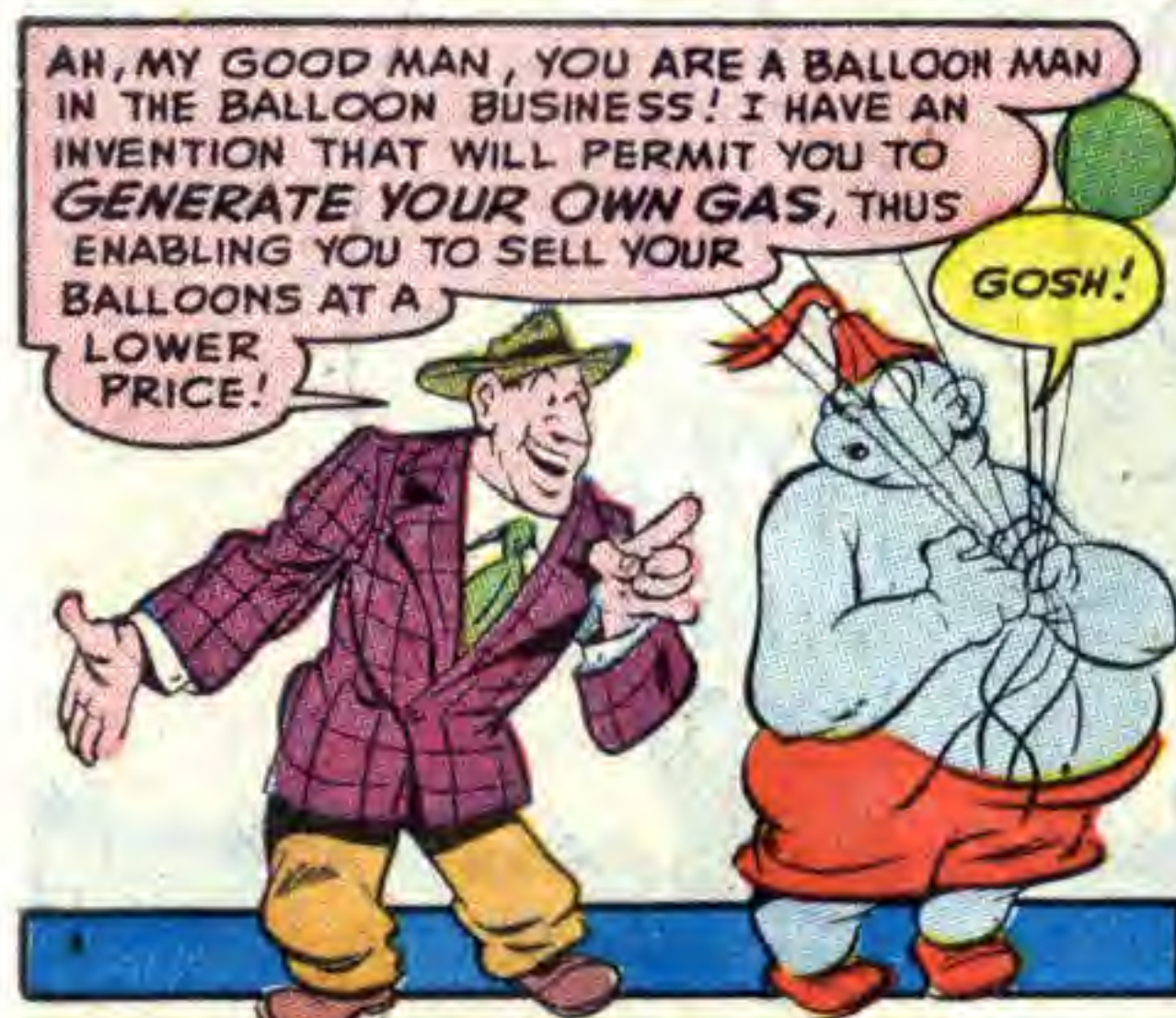
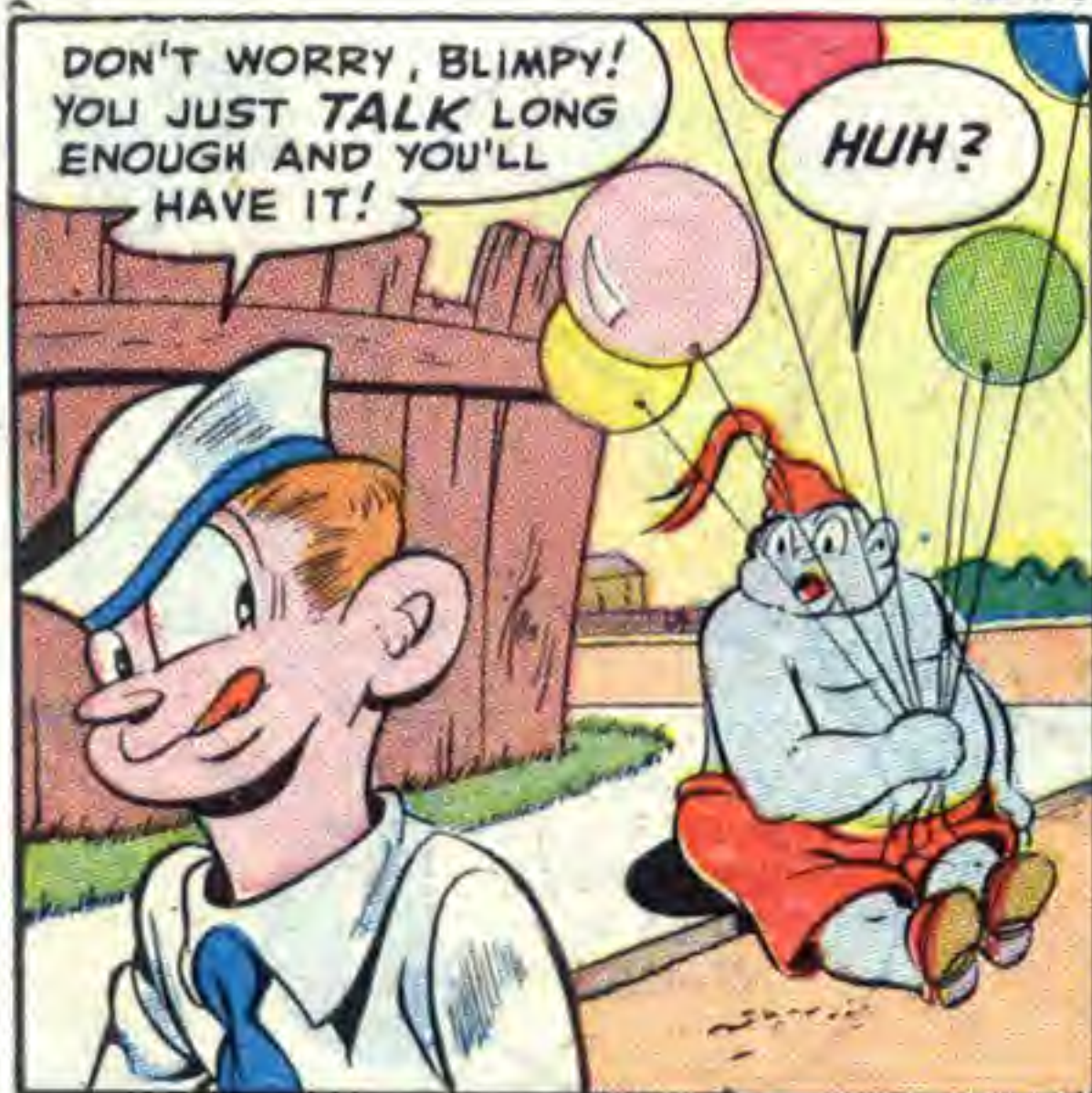
They halted the slow creep of the blaze, and it burned itself out by dawn. Every man was dead tired, blackened, scorched. The flat cars were charred, and the wooden cow catcher on the locomotive had been burned entirely off.

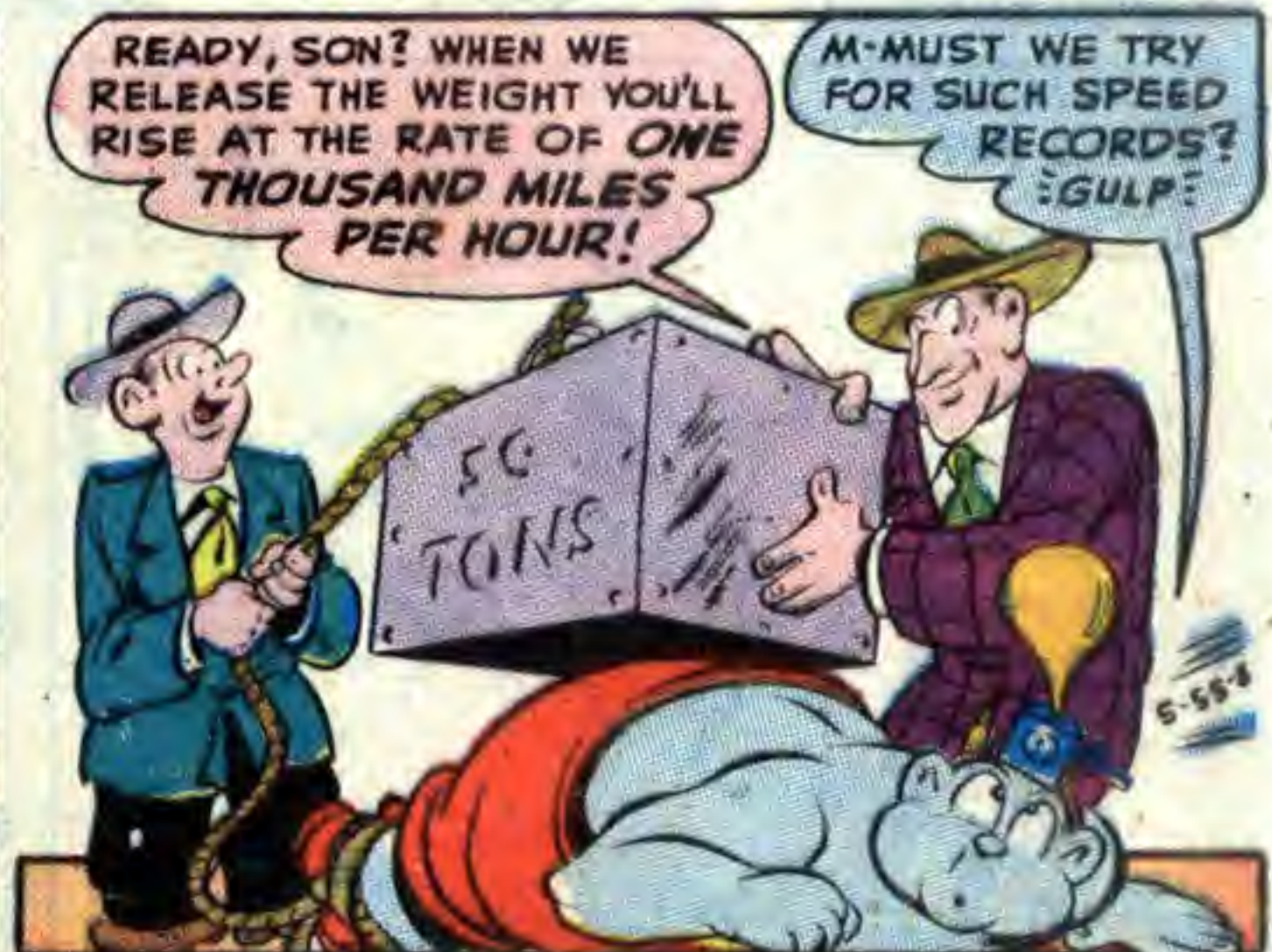
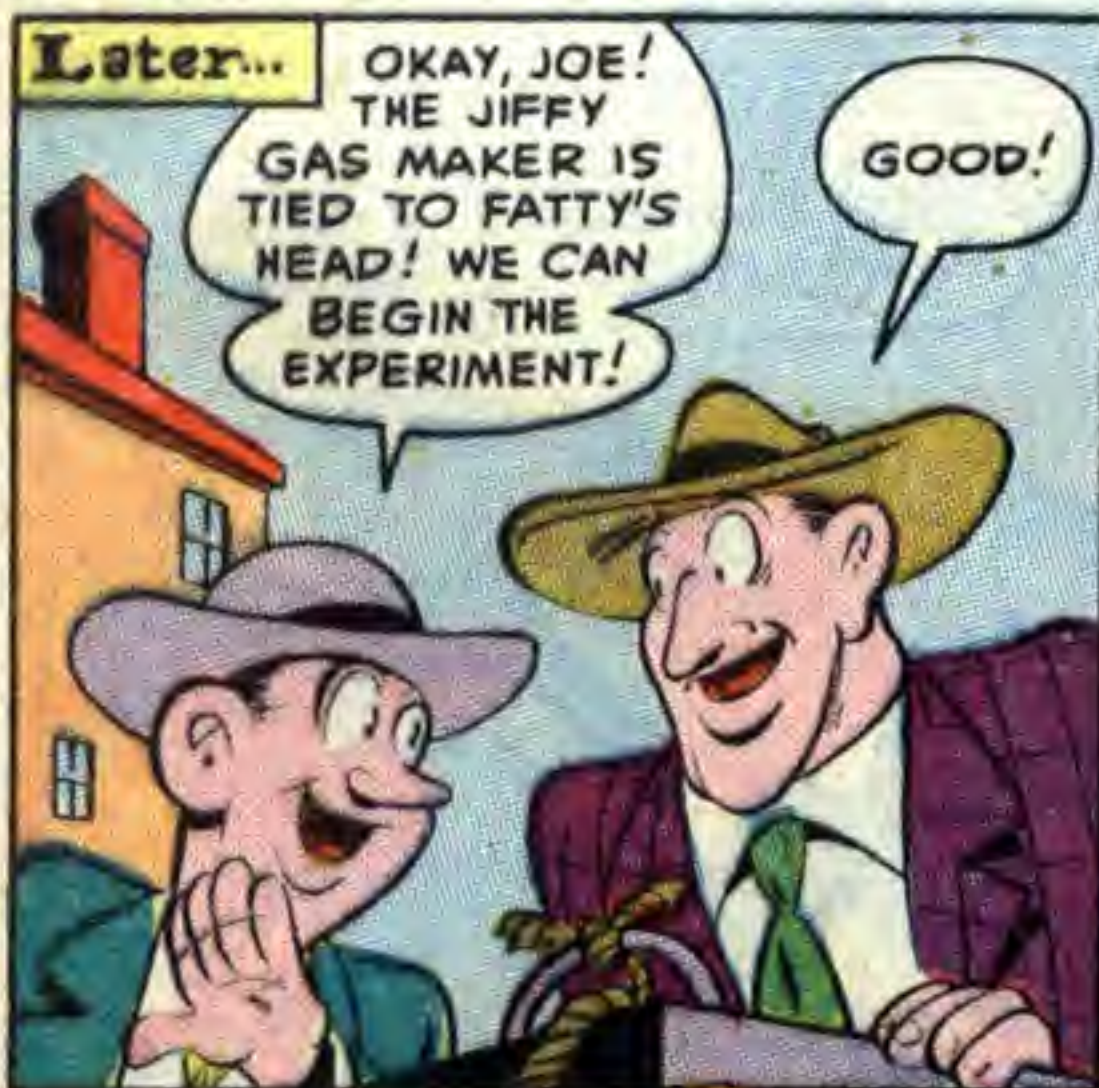
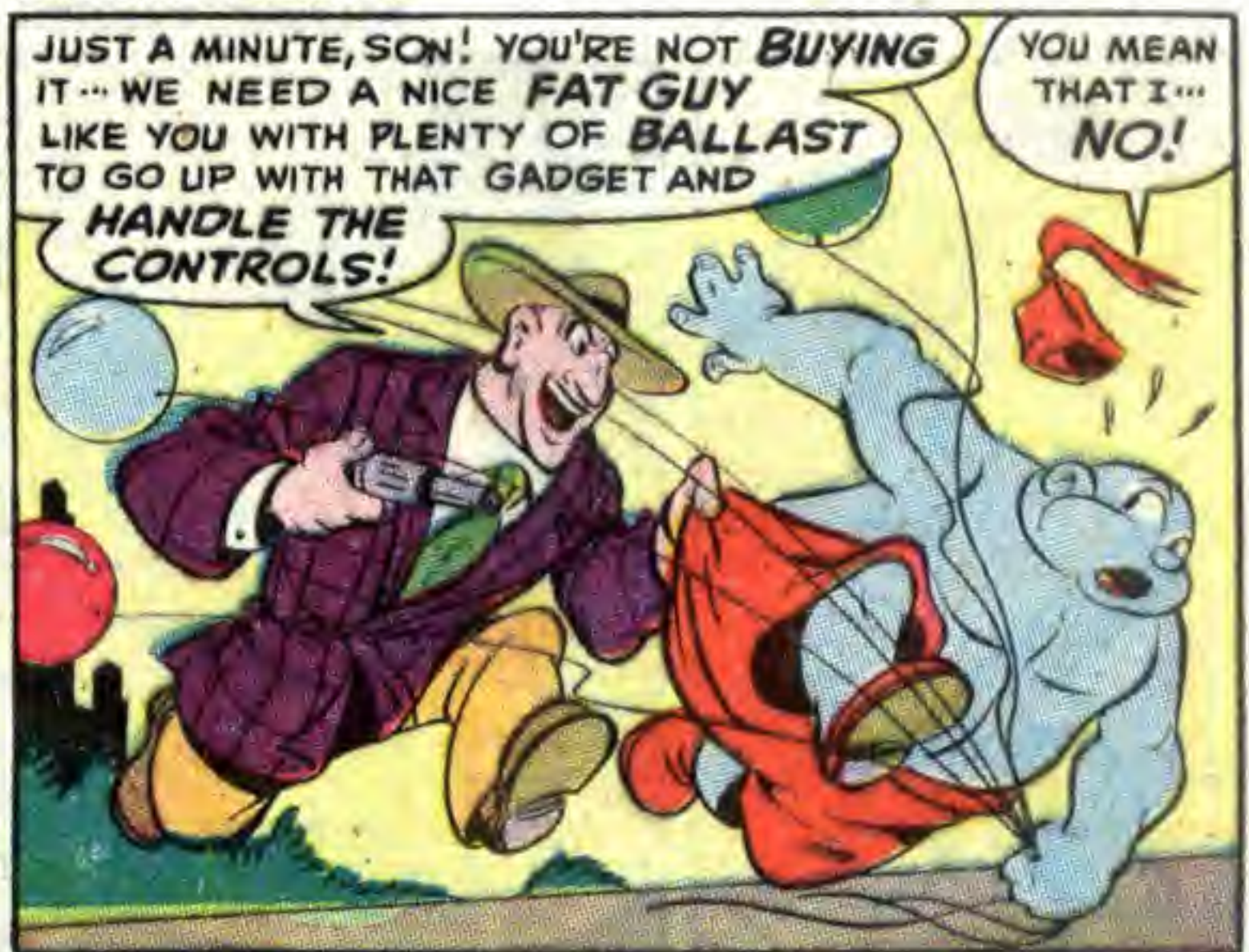
But there was a great rally round the famous little train early that morning. Every resident—there were fewer than a hundred—was there, cheering and hurrahing for the train and its engineer, Perry Scott.

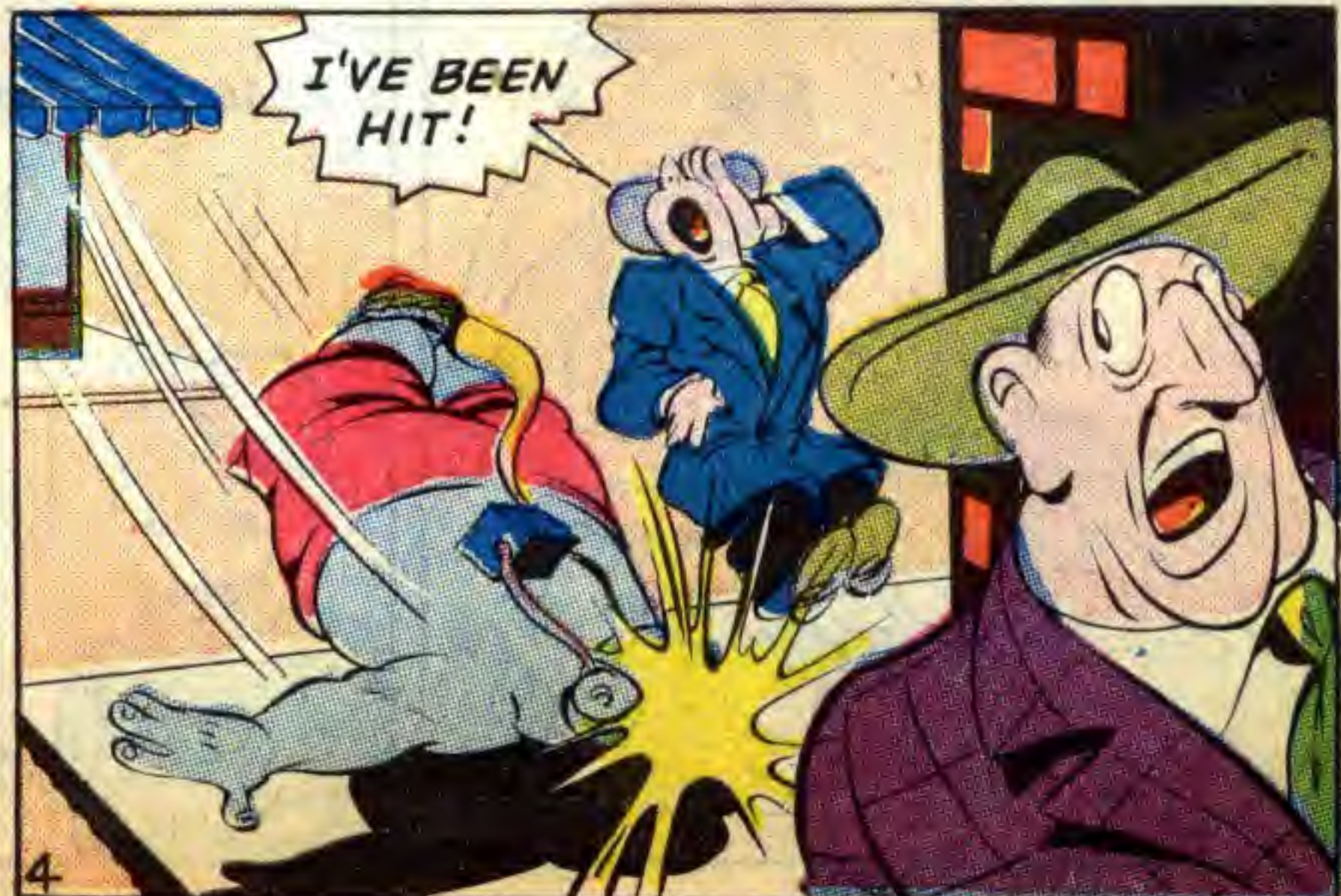
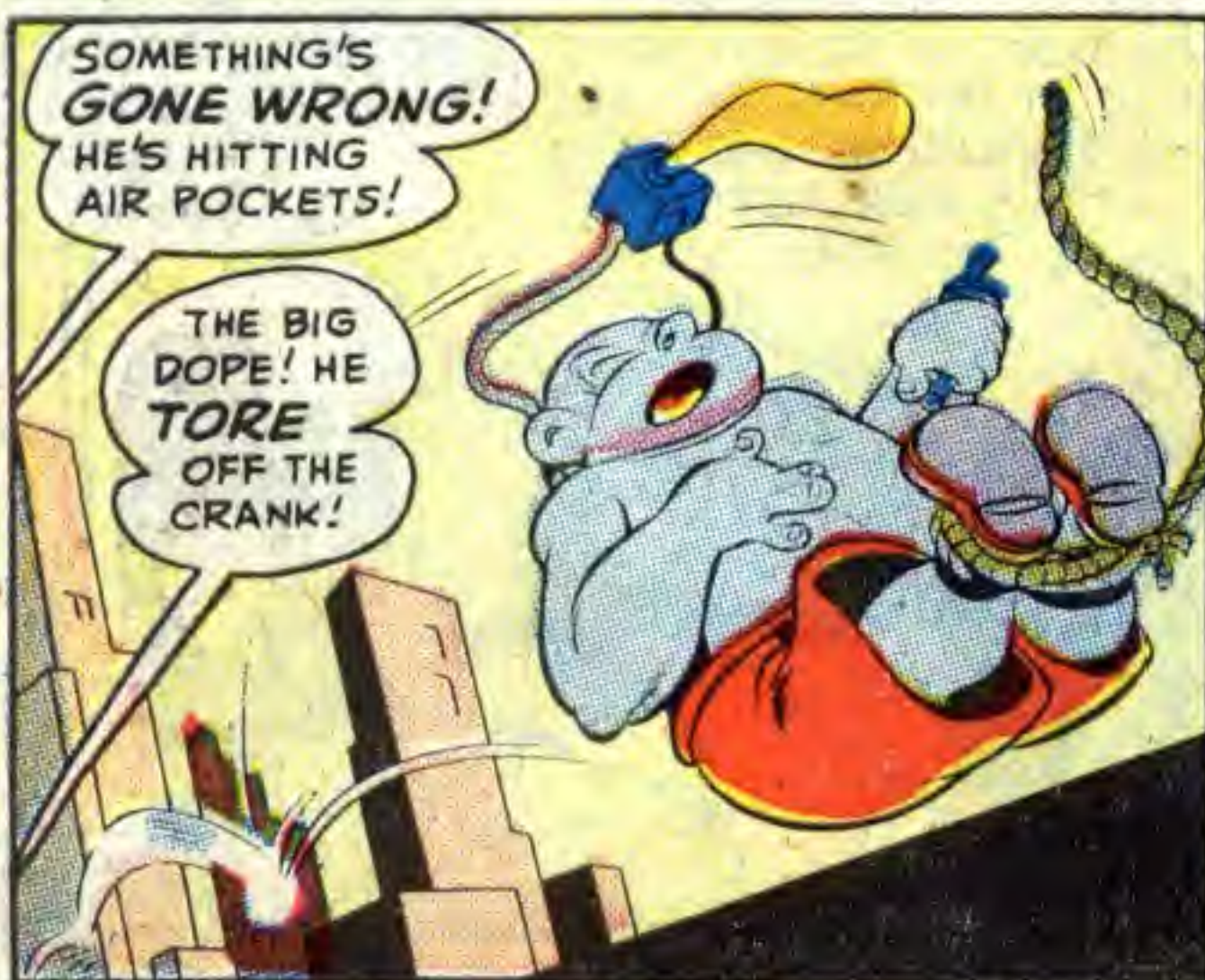
After it had quieted a bit, a sheepish looking chap strode through the crowd and halted before the engine cab, where Perry and the sheriff were standing. It was Horace Sloane. He said, "Well, men, I guess that's the answer. And I don't blame you for wanting to keep her. She's a dandy. She saved your town. Would you run me to Orville? The bus burned, you know."

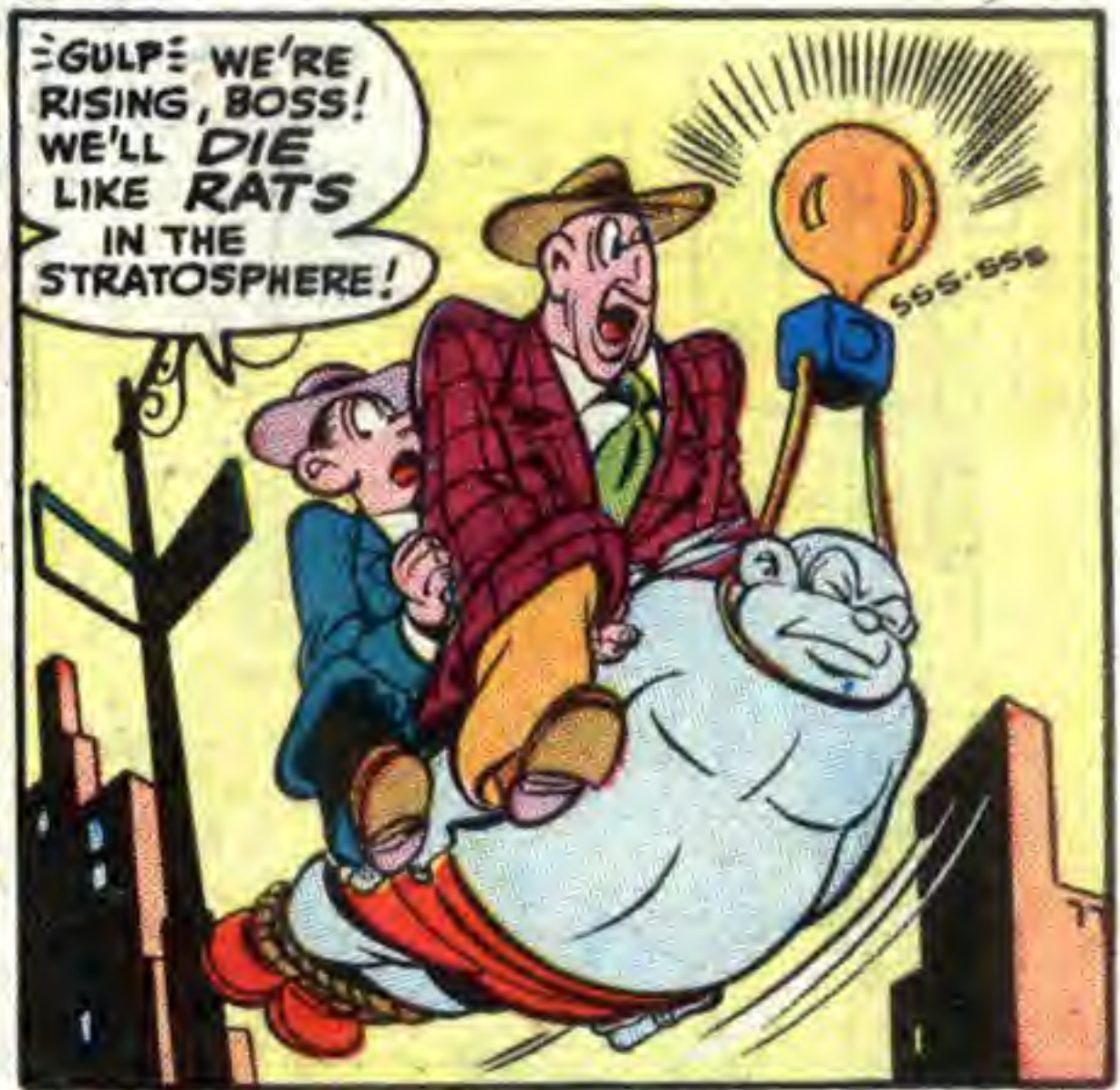
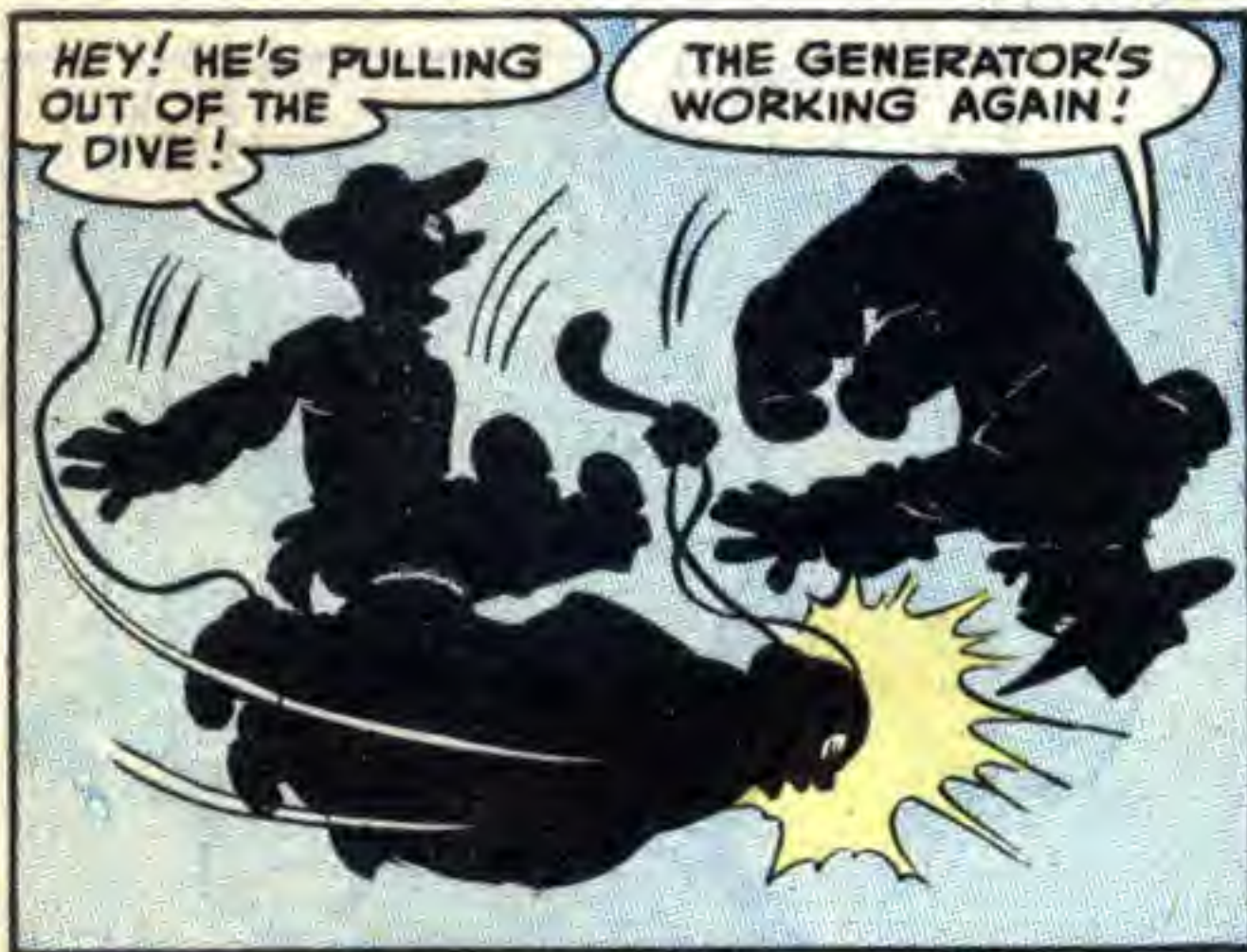












RUSTY RYAN

WHY
AREN'T YOU
GOING TO
ANY MORE
FUNERALS,
PIERPONT?

BECAUSE
TH' SMOKE
GITS IN MAH
EYES!

In India, they have a quaint custom of cremating their dead at a public spectacle! Pierpont was interested, but he got a closer look than he'd bargained for!

LOOKS LIKE A FAIR-SIZED TOWN. HOPE THERE'S A MARKET PLACE OPEN SO I CAN BUY SOME SUPPLIES!

YOU'D BETTER LET ME BARGAIN FOR YOU, RUSTY! THESE NATIVE MERCHANTS ARE PRETTY SHARP TRADERS!

THIS IS A MIGHTY INTERESTIN' PLACE!

OKAY, ALABABA, YOU COME ALONG AND DO MY SHOPPING FOR ME! PIERPONT, YOU CAN LOOK OVER THE TOWN IF YOU WANT!

SEE YOU LATER, PIERPONT...AND FOR GOSH SAKES, DON'T LET YOUR CURIOSITY GET YOU IN TROUBLE!

SHO'NUFF! AH'LL JEST SEE TH' SIGHTS AN' MIND MAH OWN BUSINESS! WAL, LOOKIT THET!

FEATURE COMICS



WHADYA KNOW? THERE'S NOTHIN' AH LOVES LAK A BIG FUNERAL!

PARADES ... DRUMS ... BRASS BANDS ... AH SHO' WANTS TO SEE THIS ONE! AH WONDERS WHAR IT'S AT! MEBBE IF A CLIMBS ON TOP O' THIS THING...



OOOPS! 'S-SCUSE ME, SUH ... AH DIDN'T KNOW NOBODY DONE LIVED UP HEAH! WAL, HUSH, MAH MOUF ... YOU'S ALL TIED UP!



AH'LL PUT THIS GAG RIGHT BACK ON YO' AGAIN, SUH ... IFFEN YO KIN TELL ME WHAR AH'LL FIND THE FUNERAL!

THE FUNERAL WAS TO BE HERE! HASSAN, MY TRAITOROUS BROTHER, HAD PLANNED TO BURN ME ALIVE! UNTIE ME, QUICKLY!



HE WAS GOING TO STEAL MY THRONE, BUT NOW YOU'VE SAVED IT AND MY LIFE! COME ... WE WILL TRY TO FIND HELP TO PUT AN END TO THAT VANDAL'S PLOTTING!

YEOWSUH! BUT MEBBE WE WON'T GIT BACK FO' THE PARTY! SAY...



HEAH'S SOME FELLAS! MEBBE THEY COULD HELP YO' ALL OUT AN' WE WON'T HAVE T'GO...

HASSAN! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

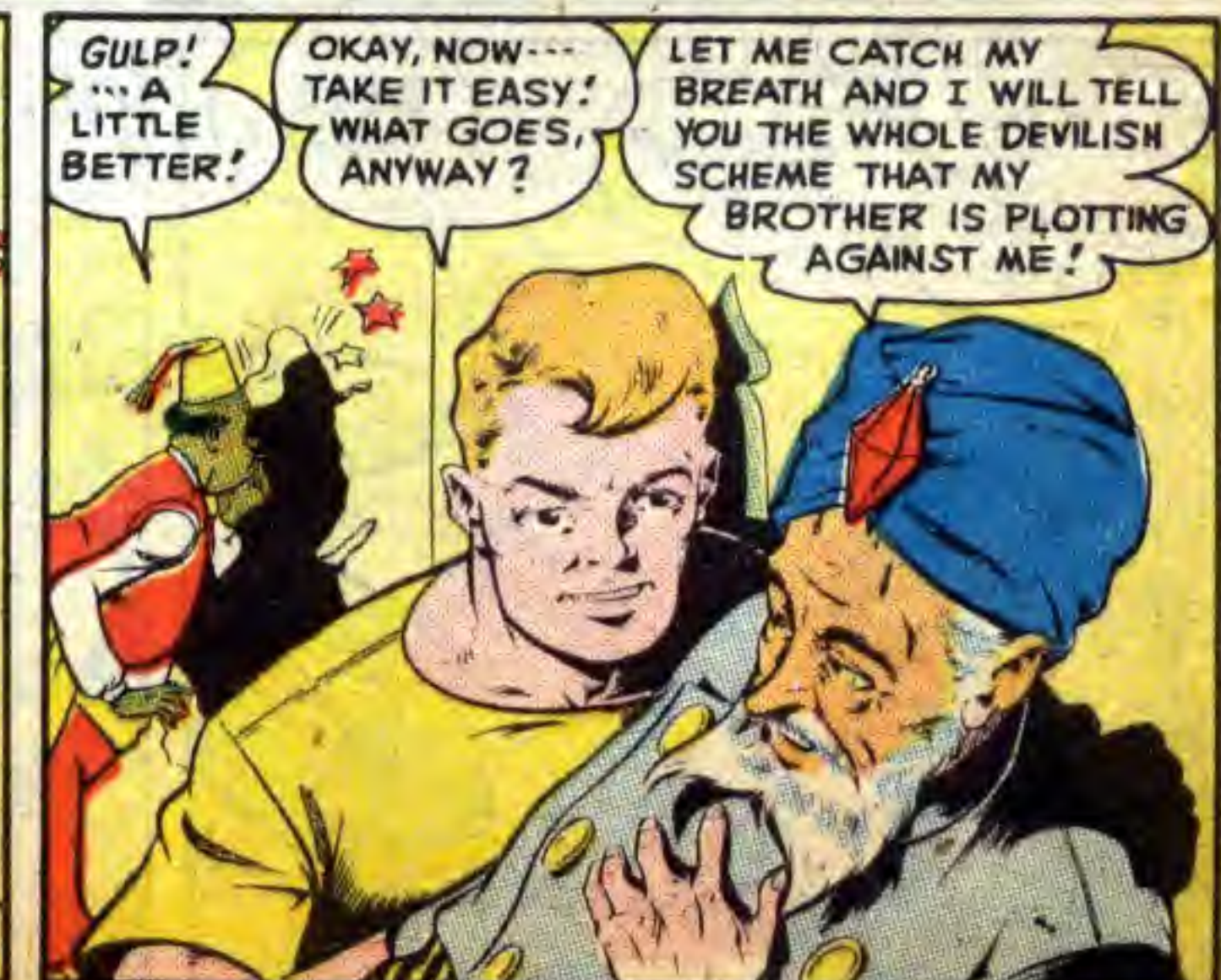
SIEZE THEM!



YEEOW! LEGGO! LEGGO! AH DIDN'T DONE DO NOTHIN'!

NOTHING BUT SPOIL MY PLAN! BUT NO MATTER ... I NEED A BODY SO THERE CAN BE A FUNERAL FOR MY BROTHER!









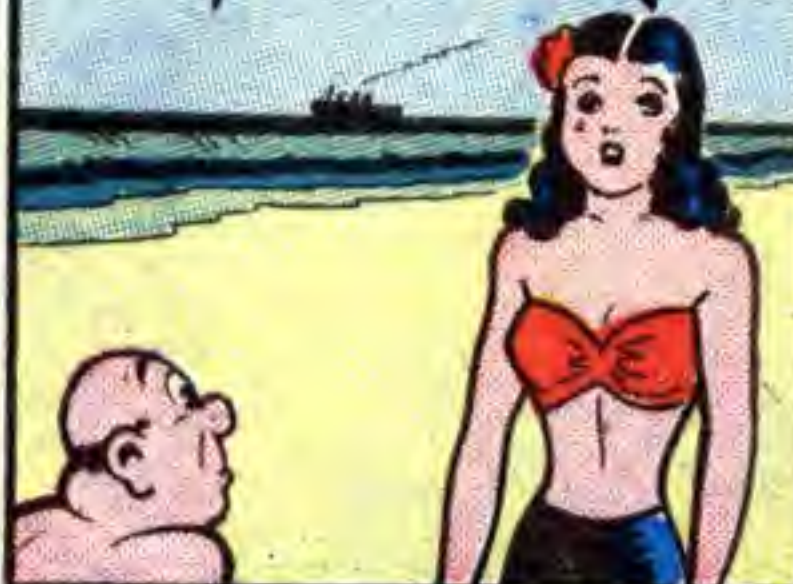
BIG TOP

WHAT I LIKE BEST ABOUT OUR CIRCUS WINTER QUARTERS IS THESE SWELL SOUTHERN BEACHES!



WHY, WHAT'S WRONG, ELSIE-BELLE?

IT'S DAD! HE SAYS MY SWIM SUIT IS TOO SHORT!



BOSH! IT'S NO SKIMPYER THAN WHAT YOU WEAR ON YOUR TRAPEZE ACT!

I KNOW, BUT HE'S SO STUFFY AND OLD-FASHIONED ... SAYS I OUGHT TO PUT ON MORE CLOTHES!



WHERE IS YOUR POP? I'LL GO TALK TO HIM!

HE'S OVER THERE WITH HIS SIDE-SHOW FRIENDS!



POOR KID!



EXCUSE ME, MR. BOOPAFODDL, BUT ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER...

WELL, SHE'LL HAVE TO PUT ON MORE BEACH ATTIRE -- THAT'S ALL!

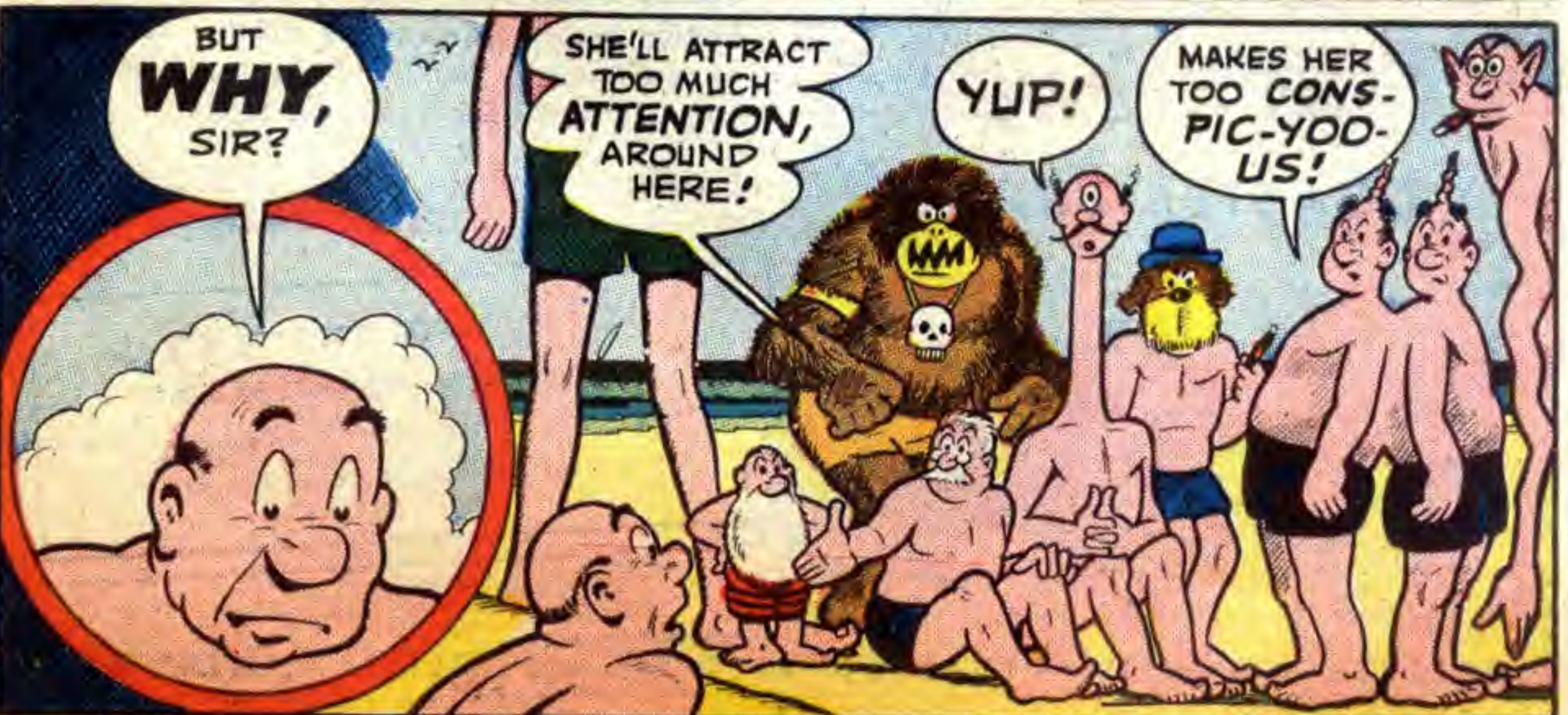


BUT **WHY, SIR?**

SHE'LL ATTRACT TOO MUCH ATTENTION, AROUND HERE!

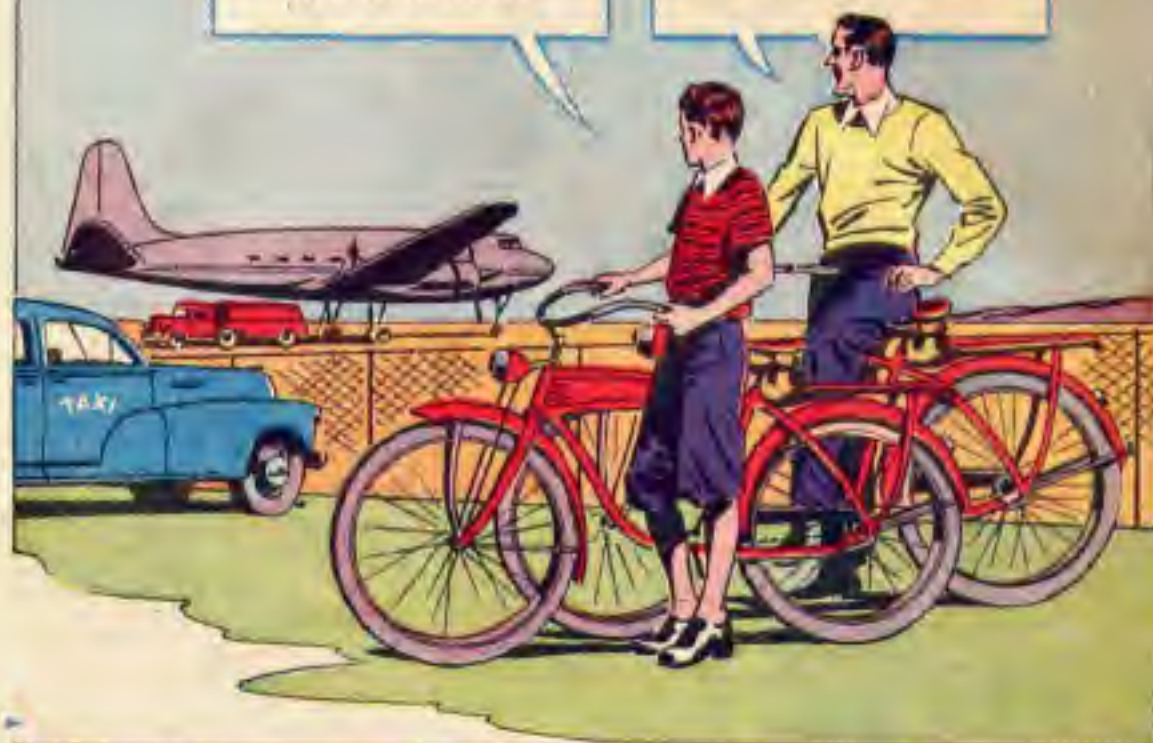
YUP!

MAKES HER TOO CON-SPIC-YO-D-US!



"Gosh Dad, you mean
Bendix Brakes
are on all three!"

"Yes Son—Bendix builds
brakes for all types of Air-
craft and Automotive use!"



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- Longer Life • Fewer Parts • Easier to Pedal
- Stops Quicker • Coasts Longer

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of **Bendix** ELMIRA, NEW YORK

What's My Job?—I Manufacture Weaklings into MEN!

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

GIVE ME a skinny, peepsy, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it burn like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to LIVE!



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN—IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellow called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I landed in my "Sag of Honor" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, springy fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS! "Dynamic Tension" is the only, NATURAL method you can employ in the privacy of your own home—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your armory slender muscles begin to get, ripple, those spindle arms and legs of yours bulge. Your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm usually building, broad, broad, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over. 30,000 fellows, young and old, have already grabbed a stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read a lot for themselves how I'm building up serious bodies, and are going down fast, healthy ones now I've turned into their breath-taking human dynamo of real POWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the card at right, and you will receive at once my FREE 8—"Developing Health and Strength" (this PROVES to actual snapshots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for me)—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, 311 East 33rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

MAIL the coupon for my right now 100% FREE 100-page book, "Developing Health and Strength." This is about "Dynamic Tension" with all the changes with pictures, facts and facts for personal use. FILLABLE ATLAS, 311 East 33rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3337
115 East 33rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Developing Health and Strength."

Name _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____
Room No. _____
City _____ (if any) State _____

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.

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